THE VULCAN REVIEW

VOL. I VULCAN, ALBERTA, TUESDAY MAY 28, 1912 No. 11

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Highest prices paid for good hay at the Vulcan Livery stable.
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We are Agents for the Best Hail Insurance Company doing bnsiness in Alberta.

We will insure your crop up to $10 per acre, and if you have a failure other than by hail your money is returned.

Don't leave this until it is too late but come in and insure right now with us.

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Hearse and services day or night
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Washing Day

Is always a hard day but you can cut the work in two if you have one of our

Washing Machines

DOWSWELL, the Old Style Rocker	$ 6.00
SNOWBALL, Reacting Dolly	9.00
DIAMOND, Enclosed Gears	9.00
FLYER, with Balance Wheel	10.50
NEW CENTURY, with Wringer Attachment	12.00
PASTIME, Extra Heavy Balance Wheel	13.50
WRINGERS, Rollers Guaranteed Three Years	5.50
GALVANIZED TUBS, from	1.00
We have Something Special in a WASHBOARD no wood just Galvanized Steel throughout	.65

LINDSAY'S
HARDWARE FURNITURE CROCKERY SADDLERY

LUMBER
Shingles, Lath, Doors, Windows
Everything in Building Materials
CROWN LUMBER COMPANY LTD.
Do you know
That a building erected with green material is a waste of time and money? We have a Complete Stock of Seasoned Material. No matter what amount you want, come in and get our prices before you buy.
E. M. Anderson, Mgr., Vulcan, Alberta.



John T. Burns, Executive Secretary-Treasurer International Dry-Farming Congress to be held at Lethbridge October 21-26.

The Observer

Rises to Make a Few Remarks

Perhaps the following extract from the Munsen Mail will be of interest at this season:

* * *

Procrastination is the thief of time. Too often it is observed that towns as well as individuals are apt to neglect their future welfare while enjoying present prosperity. There seems to be an inclination to assume that everything will run along smoothly and gradually grow better without the least effort to promote and encourage progress.

* * *

Speaking of the matter in a general way and referring particularly to this failure on the part of boards of trade in towns, there seems to be a good and sufficient reason of a thorough waking up all around. A few bodies have recognized the fact that to get anything they have to get after it and are accordingly exerting every effort in pushing their interests to the front and promoting new enterprizes, and the results that are being obtained are fully justifying the efforts.

* * *

Just at the present time we are at the threshold of our greatest opportunity. The development that has been retarded in so many ways in the past is about to become realized and it is up to our board of trade to get busy and hold another meeting and discuss matters of utmost importance at the present juncture and outline a plan of campaign for the coming summer. There are enterprizes that could be promoted that would be of great importance to the territory around the town and would also be a means of creating more trade for the town. Let the board of trade call a meeting and put the different committees to work with a view to getting something good coming our way.

* * *

One can lay awake at nights, if not too sleepy, and dream of the fat things in store for Vulcan this year of grace.

* * *

Are there enough farmers to go around among the hail insurance companies this year? There are only six located in Vulcan.

THE OBSERVER

CORRESPONDENCE

The Spirit of the West

TO THE EDITOR, VULCAN REVIEW
Dear Sir,

How strange that almost all our queries regarding this great West are answered in the same manner—"The Spirit of the West?" Until one is duly initiated and uses the expression for one's self, that same answer becomes, on second thought, more and more perplexing.

Yet few of us, perhaps, have considered this theme from the very fact that it is almost as common as the air we breathe, this "Spirit of the West." Should we ask a dozen individuals to tell us its meaning off hand, I expect eleven would say, "the rush for money on the get-rich-quick principle," but surely this oft-referred-to Spirit of the West has a higher standard than this, if not, it is for the citizens of the present to make it so, we, who are the "Makers of History" of this great Western Canada. What will be the traditions of the future are being established to-day. Surely these should be more worthy than mere mercenary motives.

As a new town shall we not individually and collectively strive to keep the standard high, making our Vulcan to stand for clean living and high morals.

INCOG.

Additional Locals

Mrs. H. F. Clark, Mr. and Mrs. F.B. Clark and Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Ecker were Vulcan visitors on Victoria day, the guests of T. R. Farrand and family.

Anyone wishing to contract for any potatoes will do well to see Roy Lytle. He is a devout follower of Luther Burbank and is making a Vulcanite potato.

A number of the young people of this place went out to the farm residence of T. M. Davis and spent a very pleasant evening with games and dancing.

A nice little game of ball was played on the Vulcan diamond last Saturday, when the Vulcan Seconds crossed bats with the Brunetta Mice. At time of writing we are unable to give the score as the game is still in progress.

The Vulcan football club held a meeting last Tuesday evening and elected the following officers: G. M. Whicher, captain; A. Green, V.C.; T. Willson, sec.-treas.; Rev. D. K. Allen, pres.; A. Traig and Wm. Meyers, executive committe.

Several of the young people of this place went to Gleichen on the 24th to see the rough riding and fancy roping. As this style of entertainment is getting more and more a thing of the past, they are hardly to be blamed for leaving home for a day's outing.

Victoria day passed very quietly in Vulcan, the only sports of any consequence being a ball game between Champion and Vulcan and a half-mile free for all race. The ball game was very exciting most of the time as there were no scores made for the first two innings and at the end of the seventh it stood 7 to 1 in favor of Vulcan, but the horn of fortune was turned into the laps of the Champion team in the eighth and the score keeper had a busy time to keep up with the runners, as at the end of the game it stood 8 to 17 in favor of Champion. The Champion boys are a clean lot of sports and outside of a small quantity of masticating the fabric the game was a nice clean one and our boys look forward with pleasure to the return match at Champion on July 1st.

Briefs

Fire broke out about an hour after midnight on Saturday in the city power house, at Moose Jaw, and the building and plant will be a total loss.

The Masonic Grand Lodge of Alberta meets this week in Edmonton, when officers for the ensuing year will be elected.

Word has been received by the Lethbridge board of trade that owing to various causes, the convention of the Western Canada associated boards of trade, which was to have met in Moose Jaw in June, has been postponed until September 17 and 18.

Mrs. F. Peacock died at Granum at 5.30 Friday afternoon of heart failure. She leaves four children, the youngest two weeks old. Both local doctors were out of town and friends wired for a doctor from Macleod, who arrived by auto in 25 minutes, but was too late. She had been dead twenty minutes when he arrived. She was 28 years of age.

The Rexall Store
Keep your Stock healthy and you will be well Rewarded
International Stock Food 50c. & $1 International Poultry Food 50c.
International Louse Powder 25c.
Strychnine and Bolduan's Poison Grain
D. C. JONES
Druggist and Stationer

F. C. LOWES & Co.
CANADA LANDS, INSURANCE and Loans.
INSURANCE
Live Stock Life Accident and Hail
Highest Price Paid for Grain on Track
F. W. SHAW, Agent - VULCAN

Deering Farm Machinery
Webber and Mandt Wagons
See our P. & O. Combination Gang Plows before buying, also the Winner Fanning Mills and Picklers
M. E. SHAW, Agt., VULCAN

We solicit a share of your Job-work! TRY US with a job.

Our Spring Shipment of Shoes

Our Spring Shipment of Shoes has just been opened up and with our New Stock we can show you the Latest in

Men's, Ladies' and Children's

FOR LADIES' we are showing a nice line of Oxfords and Slippers in Tans and Patents, in Styles that are Sure to Please

Our Stock of MEN'S SHOES is complete in every line

Young Men and Old Men would do well to see our Stock, if Comfort and Appearance are a consideration

When looking for SHOES FOR CHIDEREN don't fail to see our lines. We carry a Very Large Variety

Made-to-measure Clothing

Our business in Made-to-measure Clothing is steadily increasing as a result of the Perfect Fit we turn out and the Superior Quality of the Goods used. Two hundred patterns to choose from gives you an advantage that any Ready-to-wear store cannot afford. Leave us your order.

A Car of Robin Hood Flour Just Unloaded

Elves Brothers
VULCAN, ALBERTA

HAVE YOU A SKIN RASH?

Zam-Buk Will End It.

For skin rashes, eruptions, eczema, etc., either in adults or children, there is nothing known to science which equals Zam-Buk in the quickness and certainty of its curative power. Mr. Raymond Webber, of Allanburg, Ont., writes: "I have tried Zam-Buk for many ailments, and every time have found it successful. Some time ago I had a bad rash all over my body. I tried home-made salves, herb salves, and various home-made preparations, and these proved of no use, but when I tried Zam-Buk I was cured in a quarter of the time that I had been experimenting in vain with other preparations

"On another occasion I had one of my fingers crushed, and in that case also Zam-Buk was the only remedy I used. It healed the wound splendidly.

"My boy had boils and once again Zam-Buk brought about a complete cure. We have also used it as a household balm, for the injuries and skin diseases which are common to every person, and can say that in our experience there is nothing to equal Zam-Buk."

Zam-Buk owes its unique healing power to certain herbal extracts it contains. Unlike most ointments it contains no poisonous coloring matter, no animal fat, but is purely herbal. For eczema, piles, blood poison, abscesses, ulcers, cuts, burns and all skin injuries and diseases it is without equal and should be in every home. 50c box, all druggists and stores. Use also Zam-Buk Soap, 25c, tablet.

What the Paris Police Are Paid.

The Paris police who risked their lives in trying to arrest the members of the automobile bandit band are not overpaid.

The chief inspector, Colmard, receives $840 a year and has reached the highest rate in the service. Sergt. Fleury has $600 a year. After him comes Inspector Rohr, who arrested Carony, for which day's work he got $1.50.

Inspector Leroy has $1.34 a day and Inspector Sevetre and Huet, who after watching for seven consecutive nights, arrested Raymond la Sciesce, do not receive quite $1.25 a day.

Inspector Naessens, who arrested one of the gang, Paul Doebel, gets the same amount.

It is true that pensions are paid after a certain length of service, but it is not surprising in view of the scale of the pay that good men in the Paris detective service should be attracted by private work.

A lady recently stopped at an east-end open-air butcher's stall and purchased a joint at threepence a pound. She returned shortly after and complained that it was saturated with naphtha from one of the butcher's lamps.

"S'welp me!" remarked the butcher. "You gels don't want much — not 'arf! You've got a wing rib off a bullock what was bred by King George hisself for threepence a pound, and now you ain't satisfied! You're askin' too much, mum. If you want your Sunday's joint flavored with beau-de-Cologne, you'll have to spring another 'a'penny!'"

Tommy's Aunt—Won't you have another piece of cake, Tommy?

Tommy (on a visit)—No, I thank you

Tommy's Aunt—You seem to be suffering from loss of appetite.

Tommy—That ain't loss of appetite. What I'm suffering from is politeness.

To Use Stilts in Hop Field.

London.—During the coming hop season in Kent the workers will use stilts while tying the vines—a custom which has been in disuse some years.

WOMAN SICK FOR YEARS

Wants Other Women to Know How She was Finally Restored to Health.

Hammond, Ont. — "I am passing through the Change of Life and for two years had hot flushes very bad, headaches, soreness in the back of head, was constipated, and had weak, nervous feelings. The doctor who attended me for a number of years did not help me, but I have been entirely relieved of the above symptoms by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, Blood Purifier and Liver Pills, and give you permission to publish my testimonial." — Mrs. Louis Beaucage, Sr., Hammond, Ont., Canada.



New Brunswick, Canada. — "I can highly recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's VegetableCompound to any suffering woman. I have taken it for female weakness and painful menstruation and it cured me." — Mrs. DeVere Barbour, Harvey Bank, New Brunswick, Canada.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotic or harmful drugs, and to-day holds the record of being the most successful remedy for female ills we know of, and thousands of voluntary testimonials on file in the Pinkham laboratory at Lynn, Mass., seem to prove this fact. Every suffering woman owes it to herself to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

The Evils of Idleness.

It has been said that idleness is the mother of mischief. It is also the mother of ill-health.

The lack of muscular and mental activity plays havoc with the various tissues and functions of the human body. The science of physiology teaches that idleness and inactivity breed disease and death. Decay follows stagnation as naturally as night follows day.

The law of life, whether purely physical or intellectual, is activity —ceaseless activity. Just in proportion as you cease to work you cease to live.

In health we sleep sweetly and soundly, and work willingly. We eat with a relish, and are hopeful and happy. Our skies are bright, our hearts are full of May-day music and of love. The world seems to us just about right now, and to be growing better. The people in it doing the best they know how. They are growing wiser day by day, and will soon know enough never to do wrong.

Health means energy, enthusiasm and ardent activity. It means a child-like trust that all is well, and that it will be well with us forever more.

Torpor begets stupidity, suspicion, hatred, misanthropy, and every vile thing. Activity begets the glow of hope, the flush of joy, the holy balm of aspiration and a glorious anticipation of the great hereafter.

Increasing years, silver hairs, old age, are not necessarily associated with a staggering mind, a stagnant memory, a decrepit body, a complaining tone, an absence of all that is real in life.

We hear much of people sick from overwork. There are many more sick from doing nothing. The person who attempts to go through life avoiding all effort, letting others carry all the burdens, "reaping where he has not sown," is not likely to make substantial progress in mental culture or physical development and strength.

The Force of Lightning

The amount of light given by a single lightning flash is enough, an electrician calculates, to illuminate an area of two square miles. he bolt itself would be visible several miles further off, but the remotest part of the region mentioned would have as much light as would be given by a candle—quite enough to read by.

To produce such a light it would be necessary to expend 13,000 horse-power for a second. These figures appear large, but the time is short. The flash might be for only 1-1000 part of a second, but the impression on the eye would continue for a tenth of a second anyway. Reckoned down to an exact hour, this moment of force would mean only about four horse-power.

The question of how the static electricity gets into the clouds is difficult to answer. One theory is that it is generated by the evaporation of water by the sun's rays. Another is that static discharges are contiually taking place from the earth into the air, and are there readily collected by particles of moisture. When the particles of moisture condense they form heavy thunder clouds and this formation of raindrops causes the lightning flashes as explained.—Chicago Tribune.

What Ancient Knew About Eclipses

The ancients found out how to predict eclipses of the moon, but those of the sun baffled them. They observed the lunar cycle of eighteen Julian years eleven days, in which the moon returns to almost the same position in the heavens, but they could not apply this to solar eclipses, although the period answers for both. The reason of the failure was that, although solar eclipses recur in a fixed order within the cycle, they are not visible again at the same part of the earth's surface. Eclipses of the moon are universally visible.

In any given year the number of eclipses of the sun and moon together cannot be less than two or more than seven. The most usual number is four. It is very rarely that it exceeds six. Astronomers observe what they call "eclipse seasons" for each year. These last thirty-six days for solar and twenty-three days for lunar eclipses. The seasons occur about twenty days earlier every year. —Pall Mall Gazette.

Ghee is used in India as is butter in American and European countries, and, in fact, is butter, so prepared that it never grows stale, instances being known of its preservation for as long as 200 years.

In preparing ghee, butter is boiled until all the watery particles and curds have been thrown off by repeated skimmings. When the liquor is clear oil, it is poured into a vessel to cool. When cooled it is in granulated form, and will keep for years without becoming rancid or of bad odor. Ghee has been found in deserted castles, where it must have been left more than two centuries ago.—Tuchy Las Casas.

There was, not long since, a venerable and benevolent judge in Paris who, at the moment of passing sentence on a prisoner, consulted his associates on each side of him, as to the proper penalty to be inflicted. "What ought we to give this rascal, brother?" he said, bending over to one upon his right. "I should say three years." "What is your opinion, brother?" to the other, on his left. "I should give him about four years.' The Judge (with benevolence)—"Prisoner, not desiring to give you a long and severe term of imprisonment as I should have done if left to myself, I have consulted my learned brothers, and I shall take their advice. Seven years!"

Not a Trusting Wife.

The day before she was to be married the old negro servant came to her mistress and entrusted her savings to her keeping.

"Why should I keep it? I thought you were going to get married?" said the mistress.

"So I is, missus; but do you s'pose I'd keep all dis money in the house wid dat strange nigger?"

Umbrellas and Parasols.

Fashions change in umbrellas as well as in clothes. We find on visiting the London Museum that George IV. used to carry a green silk umbrella fringed with gold, and about twice as large as the umbrella of today. Parasols, too, have diminished in size since they first came into use. Henri Estienne, writing in 1578, speaks of a parasol as capable generally of sheltering four persons from the sun. And when they diminished in circumference the material remained of the heaviest. Red velvet parasols, with heavy gold fringes, were carried by ladies of fashion in the days of Louis XIV. At that time it was possible, when crossing a bridge in Paris, to hire a parasol at one end and deposit it at the other, the charge for the accommodation being a sou.—London Chronicle.

That Was "Willie."

The late Bishop William N. McVickar, of Rhode Island, harbored a large soul in a body to match. He was a bachelor, whose sister kept house for him.

On one occasion he telephoned to his tailor that he wished to have a pair of trousers pressed, and the tailor sent a boy to his residence to get them.

The Bishop's sister admitted the messenger and called upstairs: "Willie, the boy has come for your trousers!"

When her brother appeared the youth's astonished gaze traversed the prelate's impressive "corporosity," then he murmured:

"Gee! Is that Willie!"

AN INVITATION TO SICKNESS

Thin, Watery Blood Leads to a Breakdown in Health

Thin, impure blood is an invitation to sickness. The blood is at work day and night to maintain the health and any lack of strength or purity in the blood is a weakness in the defense against disease. Anaemia is the doctor's name for lack of blood—watery blood. There may be an actual loss in the quantity of blood, or one or more of its constituents may be lacking. The surest symptom of anaemia is pallor. The trouble is particularly common among young girls between the ages of fourteen and eighteen, but is also found in women of all ages, and quite frequently attacks men. It is nearly always present and prevents recovery after grippe, fevers, malaria, and operations, and for this reason a tonic medicine is required in all these cases to enrich the blood, build up the nerves and restore health and strength. And there is no other tonic as good as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, as has been proved in thousands and thousands of cases, among them that of Miss Annie Turner, Marie Joseph Post Office, N. S., who says: "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have been of inestimable benefit to me. I was so badly run down that I could hardly go about, was not able to help in the work about the house. As my health grew worse the trouble brought on some species of fit, and when these attacks would come on I would sometimes remain unconscious for half an hour. After many other medicines had failed to help me, my brother got me a supply of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and I began taking these. In the course of a few weeks I felt much better, and after taking the Pills for a time longer I was again in the full enjoyment of good health. I feel that I cannot praise Dr. Williams' Pink Pills too highly and I recommend them to all weak girls."

You can get these Pills from any medicine dealer or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont

Speaking Conscientiously.

Senator La Follette, during his recent visit to Philadelphia, said to a reporter apropos of a flagrant piece of hypocrisy:

"Why, the man's as bad as a Newport groom I heard of the other day.

"This groom stood beside his master while a veterinarian examined a costly cob. The veterinarian at the end of his examination pronounced the cob incurable and took leave. Then the master, sighing heavily, turned to the groom, and said:

"'Well, James, what am I to do with the poor beast, now?'

"'Conscientiously speakin', sir, the groom replied, 'I think you'd better part with him now to another gentleman, sir.'"

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

"When one hears of a drama without words," says a letter from St. Petersburg, "the mind naturally turns to the motion picture; but if the term is used in connection with the enterprise of H. Mardschanow the inference is wrong." "The theatre audiences have grown weary of dialogue," says Mardschanow, "and plays in which action, music and scenery can take its place must become popular." In order to demonstrate this theory the dramatic reformer has opened a playhouse for the production of wordless dramas in Moscow, where the first, entitled "Tears," will be produced this month. "The work is of a higher order than the pantomimes of former days," says the writer, "and although the actors may know no language except their own, the plays which they produce can readily be understood by anyones."

Two Views.

Knicker—What you spend for a hat would pay the grocer's bill.

Mrs. Knicker—That just shows how economically I market.—Puck.

Afflicted Stude—Um—ah—er—er—er! Ha, ha!——.

Jeweler (to his assistant)—Bring the tray of engagement rings here, John—Gargoyle.

Belfast, which has recently been the storm centre for home rule agitation, now contributes about three-quarters of all the customs and excise revenues collected in Ireland.





Not a Vacation.

"I met William Morgan Shuster at a dinner at the Savoy in London," said a Chicagoan.

Shuster was rather bitter about Russia. And no wonder, eh?

"'Talking about Russia, he said he thought it a fine place to keep away from, 'although,' he added, 'I must confess that a great many fine, liberal-minded people have from time to time taken a knouting there.'"

Wright—Hello, old man! Been in Florida, haven't you?

Penman—Yes, for two months.

Wright—Do any writing while you were down there?

Penman—Yes, a lot of it.

Wright—What did you write?

Penman—Checks.—Yonkers Statesman.

Very Eccentric

Vienna can boast a curious eccentric, who turns life upside down, a rich young Pole, who lives in sumptuous style, but always summons his servants by bugle call. His favorite pastime is driving an omnibus, attired like an ordinary busman, and, though he is said to spend a fortune each year in clothes, he wears no garment until it has been worn out by his valet. He has astonished the guests at a ball by appearing in a costume of pure white save for the shirt and tie, which were black. To complete his oddities, when dining, which he invariably does alone at a table d'hote, he reverses the usual order, beginning his meal with the sweets and ending with the soup.—London Chronicle.

CLEAN-HANDS



15c a Tin.

Don't let them fool you with a cheap imitation SNAP is the ORIGINAL and BEST HAND CLEANER. Will remove grease and stains of all kinds.

A Story of Pekin.

A beautiful story is told of the casting of a great bell at Pekin. It is the bell on which midnight is sounded, and it was cast a century and a half ago. Two attempts at casting were made, and ended in failure; whereat the Emperor sent for Kuas-Yin, the official in charge of the task, and told him he would be killed if he failed.

Ko-ai, the man's beautiful daughter, consulted an astrologer, who told her that unless a virgin's blood were mingled with the metal the third casting also would fail. She obtained permission to be present when the attempt was made; and, just as the white hot metal was rushing from the furnace into the great mould, the devoted girl sprang forward with a cry: "For my father!" leaped into the fiery stream, added her life's blood to its composition, and won her father's success and safety.

Nothing as Good for Asthma—Asthma remedies come and go, but every year the sales of the original Dr. J. D. Kellogg Asthma Remedy grow greater and greater. No further evidence could be asked of its remarkable merit. It relieves. It is always of the same unvarying quality which the sufferer from asthma learns to know. Do not suffer another attack, but get this splendid remedy today.

Parson Was a Bachelor.

"In your sermon this morning you spoke of a baby a 'a new wave on the ocean of life.'"

"Quite so; a poetical figure."

"Don't you think 'a fresh squall' would have hit the mark better?"—Boston Transcript.

There is probably more trashy stuff sold in the baking powder line than in any other line. Most of it contains large quantities of alum. To avoid the use of this dangerous acid, see that all ingredients are plainly stated in English on the package. The words "No Alum" on the package or in an Ad. is not sufficient.

A certain young man who prided himself on a brusqueness that he mistook for wit met an eminent but touchy sculptor at a studio supper.

"So, you're the chap," he said on being introduced, "that makes mud heads."

"Not all of them,' the sculptor replied quietly.

The Modest Caller.

Mrs. Brown was a mistress who allowed her servant Jane to bring her young man into her kitchen at nights.

Now, Mrs. Brown was very inquisitive and listened outside the door to the conversation.

A short time ago Jane got a fresh young man, and the mistress noticed how quiet all was when he was in the kitchen.

"Jane," said Mrs. Brown the next morning, "how is it I never hear any talk in the kitchen when your new young man visits you?"

"Oh, mum," replied Jane, "he's that modest he does nothing but eat when he calls on me."

"Why do you refuse me a kiss?"

"Kisses may convey germs," explained the girl.

"That doesn't scare me. Didn't I always lick your slate for you when we went to school?"—Washington Herald.

"I was always unlucky," he said with a weary sigh.

"What's the matter now, old man?" his friend asked.

"I've spent over $500 on having my boy taught to play the fiddle, and now his hair's all comin' out."

Some Improvement.

"Jane got her new bonnet wet."

"Did it rein it?"

"I should say not. It made it look more fashionably lopsided than before."—Detroit Free Press.



PART THAT CANADA MAY TAKE IN PROTECTION OF THE EMPIRE

First Lord of the Admiralty Points Out the Opportunity of the Overseas Dominions in Matters of Naval Defence.

London.—Hon. Winston Churchill in a recent speech, said events have lately led up to the greater reduction tration of the fleet in home waters which meant a relative reduction in its mobility. "In this" Mr. Churchill continued, "is to be found the great opportunity, the great chance for the self-governing dominions, those strong young nations which have grown up all over the world under the shelter of the British flag and by the stimulus of its protection. They have begun to seize their opportunity already. We have seen the development in Australia, of a strong modern fleet unit. New Zealand has contributed a noble ship to the modern navy—in Canada men of all races and all parties are deeply stirred upon the problem of the share which the Dominion should take in the protection of the British Empire and the means by which it and all parts of the British Empire are to be kept free from harm.

"We are soon to receive representations," he continued, "of the new Canadian Administration who are coming here to consult with the admiralty upon the course of policy which is to be adopted in future. If the main naval developments of the last ten years have been the concentration of British fleets into decisive theatres it seems to me not unlikely that the main naval developments of the next ten years will be the growth of effective naval forces in the great dominions overseas, then I think we shall be able to make what I think will be found to be the true division of labor between the mother country and her daughter states, which is that we should maintain the sea supremacy against all comers at decisive points and they should guard and patrol all the rest of the British Empire.

"I am certainly not going to attempt to forecast or prescribe the exact form which those developments should take, though the march of opinion appears to be proceeding upon thoroughly practical lines. This however, I will venture to say, the Admiralty sees no reason why arrangements should not be made to give to the dominions across the seas a full measure of control over the movements in peace of any naval forces which with our help they may bring into efficient existence. In war we know our countrymen overseas will have only one wish and that is to encounter the enemy wherever the need and danger is most severe. The important thing is that gaps should be filled so that while we in the old country guard the decisive centre our comrades and brothers across the seas shall keep the flag flying on the oceans of the world."

GOUIN RETURNED TO POWER

Quebec Gives the Liberal Premier the Third Term in Office

Montreal.—The Quebec Provincial elections resulted in the return of the Gouin Government by practically the same majority which it had in the last house.

By the redistribution act, passed at the last session of the legislature, seven new seats were added, and while the opposition captured two of these it lost two others, thus making the gross gain in the Liberal majority in the new house seven.

The members of the cabinet were rejected, the only one to suffer defeat being the Hon. Charles Devlin in Temiskamingue. Mr. Devlin was, however, successful in Nicolet county.

Premier Gouin was elected by a large majority in both Port Neuf and St. John's.

Mr. Tellier, opposition leader, was reelected in Joliette, but two of his leading lieutenants, Armand Lavergne and Jules Provost, both of whom ran in two counties, suffered defeat in one, Mr. Lavergne winning in Montmagny and losing in Montmorency, and Mr. Prevost suffering defeat in L'Assomption and winning in Terre Bonne.

But little interest was manifested in the elections, the indifference once amounting to apathy in the English districts of Montreal.

The Government appealed to the people on its good record, while the opposition charged it with extravagance, citing the erection of a $3,000,000 gaol and $600,000 technical school in Montreal as examples, and contended that the money could have been better spent in advancing the interests of primary education in the rural districts of the province.

Good roads also figured, the Government relying upon its programme and the opposition contending that the money could be spent to better advantage, alleging that the Government's policy tended to favor those roads which would be largely used by automobiles to the neglect of those which were of great value to the farmers.

Liberal Grant for Brandon Fair

Brandon, Man.—According to Mr. Watson Griffin, Brandon's newly appointed publicity commissioner, the added grant of $1,000 just voted by the council to the fair board should prove a splendid investment for the city. This makes a total of $6000 appropriated for the Brandon fair this year. Since the first of the year the commercial travellers association has increased its membership by about 24 per cent. and through their efforts a widespread publicity campaign in the interest of Brandon is being waged on both sides of the International boundary line. Brandon's summer fair grounds comprise about 83 acres; and many leading firms, both Canadian and foreign are listed among the prospective exhibitors. Since the signing of the new street railway franchise many large and small realty deals are being recorded at steadily advancing prices; and many inquiries are coming in from Canadian and British investors indicating a widespread interest in the future of the city. Brandon's population is now about 16,000.

Secure Home for the Prince of Wales

London.—There is a likelihood that the Prince of Wales will have a home of his own in his own principality.

The recent death of the Dowager Lady Penrhyn makes it possible to put through the scheme which has been on foot for some time to purchase the Penrhyn Castle for him.

The castle stands on an eminence two miles from the town of Bangor in North Wales. It is a very imposing affair with a high Norman tower and turrets. Its interior is notable for its fine old furniture, sculptured chimney pieces, oak carvings and panelling.

There is also a bedstead constructed entirely of slate, which is exquisitely tooled and finished.

It took 14 years to build the castle and it cost $2,500,000.

Stole Feathers from Hats.

Vienna.—A woman who has just been arrested in Vienna was in the habit of removing the ostrich feathers from women's hats at the theatres and public places and selling them at high prices.

ON SASKATCHEWAN RIVER

Six-Foot Waterway to be Constructed from Prince Albert to Le Pas

Winnipeg.— Further investigations are to be made this season into the Saskatchewan river waterway.

Last year a survey party covered the route from Prince Albert to Le Pas and its report indicated the feasibility of constructing a six-foot waterway for grain barges between these points. This season attention will be paid to the section from Prince Albert to Edmonton. While the undertaking will be somewhat costly, it is stated that the development of water powers will largely compensate for the expenditure. The waterway is designed to aid materially in solving the grain transportation problem of the west.

Mme. Schumann-Heink in Winnipeg Soon.

Mme. Schumann-Heink, the world's greatest contralto, and most dearly beloved of the vocal stars, sings in Winnipeg at the Walker Theatre on Monday evening, May 27. This is without doubt the most important musical event of the current season in Winnipeg or the Canadian West, as this wonderful artiste not only stands first among favorites with the public but her voice and technique are so magnificent that to hear her give a recital is something for the student or music-lover to cherish as a lesson in vocal purity and musiccal expression.

Following a long season in America, Mme. Schumann-Heink departed last spring for the other side. In Beyreuth, Vienna, Berlin, Munich, Frankfort, Dresden and Hamburg, this incomparable singer appeared again in some of the operatic roles she had sung before with her finished vocalism, art and dramatic impersonations, and the music critics united in a tribute that will not soon be forgotton. The people of Germany and Austria rose to Schumann-Heink upon her return to them with demonstrations that eclipsed all the exceptional ones that had gone before.

In early November this glorious singer returned to this side of the Atlantic and made her reappearance with the Boston Symphony Orchestra in Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Brooklyn, Providence and Boston. Soon afterward the distinguished contralto gave one of her song recitals in Carnegie Hall, New York, where the three thousand odd seats were too few to accommodate the host of admirers who desired to hear her sing. Since then she has been on concert tour extending to the Pacific Coast and everywhere she has created a furore. Her marvellous voice, which is of such an exceptionally big range and of such a beautiful velvety quality, has been the constant delight and wonder of her audiences. Never has she sung better and never has her art seemed to be absolutely finished and flawless.

At the Walker Theatre Mme. Schumann-Heink will render a particularly varied programme, including operatic arias, folk songs and ballads. The people of Winnipeg and the West are fortunate in having the opportunity of hearing such a superb and world-famed artist.

To Deal With Agricultural Grants

Ottawa.—C. C. James, formerly deputy minister of agricultural for the province of Ontario will leave shortly on a tour of the various provinces in his capacity of commissioner under the act of the last session, providing for co-operation between the federal and provincial governments as to aids to agriculture. He will visit the maritime provinces first, afterwards proceeding west to the western provinces and will confer with each of the provincial governments as to plans and means of expending the half a million dollars voted last session.

Send Leper back to China

Montreal.—The medical health officer stated that he was taking steps that the Chinese leper who is quarantined should be returned to China as soon as possible. The case is not an aggravated one and the man may live for many years. The patient will have to be quarantined while en route to China.

CHINA WON'T ACCEPT TERMS

Legislative Council Has Rejected Compromise Loan Proposal of Earth's Six Greatest

Pekin.—By practically a unanimous vote the legislative council in secret session last night rejected the compromise loan proposal of the bankers of the six powers.

The Assembly declared it would not agree with any form of foreign auditing of the government finances.

This rejection of the compromise agreed to by the cabinet results in a serious situation as the bankers decline to make any advances whatsoever, unless the principle of foreign auditing is agreed to.

The assembly proposes that in the event of bankers not receding from their position a heavy increase in taxes be made or an international loan be forced through.

Growing discontent is reported in the most important centres particularly in the south. All the provinces are making heavy demands for funds to pay the troops. Officials fear any efforts to enforce heavy taxation will endanger the existence of the Republic.

EXILED TO SIBERIA

Englishwoman Receives a Severe Sentence in Russian Court.

Warsaw.—It has now been ascertained that in addition to the sentence of four years' penal servitude imposed on Miss Malecka, the English woman recently found guilty of belonging to an illegal Polish Society, she has been condemned to exile for life in Siberia.

It is expected that the English newspapers will take up the matter with the foreign office at London.

The woman was arrested on July 14, 1911, on a charge of complicity in the plots of Polish revolutionaries.

The British Foreign office made representations to Russia at the time, but the Czar's government, while admitting that Miss Malecka's mother was English and her father was a Pole who had been naturalized in Great Britain, said he never received permission to change his naturalization, and therefore, under the English law, his naturalization was ineffective and his daughter was a Russian subject.

NEW KING PROCLAIMED

CHRISTIAN X. IS PROCLAIMED KING OF DENMARK

Body of the Late King Will Lie in State at Christianborg Palace Until May 24th. — Eloquent Tributes Paid to the Memory of the Dead Monarch.

Copenhagen.—The body of King Frederick VIII will lie in state in the Chapel of Christianborg Palace, where hundreds of wreaths have already arrived. The funeral will take place on May 24, the services being conducted in the Cathedral at Roskilde, which is 19 miles from Copenhagen. The cathedral contains the tombs contain fi . . shardlu cmfw the tombs of most of the Danish kings. All the theatres in Copenhagen have been closed for three days and on all sides buildings are being draped with mourning.

The proclamation of King Christian X. took place in the space in front of the palace which was so crowded that many of the people were crushed, while others fainted.

The premier, promptly at three o'clock, appeared on the balcony of the palace and announced the death of King Frederick. He then proclaimed Christian X. his successor, wishing the new king a long life.

Enthusiastic cheering broke out as the monarch, in the uniform of the Royal Guard, stepped on to the balcony. In a brief speech, he paid a tribute to his father, and pointed out the difficulties of succeeding such a ruler, concluding: "May God give me strength rightly to rule my dear old country, and may it live for ever."

In response to the cheers of the people, King Christian and Queen Alexandra, with their two sons, appeared again and again. The scene was an inspiring one, and closed with the singing of the National Anthem by the immense concourse.

Royal messages announcing the accession to the throne were read in both houses of parliament.

Christiana.—As soon as the news was received of the death of King Frederick, flags were placed at half-mast, and mourning was displayed everywhere. In the Storthing, the president paid an eloquent tribute to the dead monarch, and voiced the nation's sympathy in Denmark's loss. The members of the cabinet and the foreign diplomatic representatives called on King Haakon and expressed their sympathy on the death of his father. The court will remain in mourning for three months.



YUAN-SHI-KAI, PROVISIONAL PRESIDENT OF CHINA, AT WORK

Many Labor Disputes.

Ottawa, Ont.,—As is usual at this period of the year, the number of labor disputes in existence has recently increased in connection with the settlement of wage schedules for the coming season of activity.

There are 19 strikes reported to the department of labor in April, being five more than in March and five more than in April last year.

About 50 firms and 6,000 employees were involved, the loss of time being estimated as in the neighborhood of 150,000 working days. The only important new disturbances, however, was that of railway construction hands in British Columbia. On the whole the situation from the standpoint of working time lost has been more favorable than last year. Only 11 disputes were reported unsettled at the end of the month.

Stevenson's Life Lost in Wreck

London.—Lovers of Robert Louis Stevenson will be interested in a statement by Edmond Gosse, who writes to the Globe concerning a fragment of the autobiography by Stevenson still unpublished.

It was written in California at the close of 1879, and was composed says Mr. Gosse, with extra care in Stevenson's freshest and finest manner.

He adds:

"Its owner, Henry Widener, a young man of singular promise and charm and high literary cultivation, was one of those who went down with the Titanic. Many of his treasures were with him and I fear that the Stevenson manuscript was among them."

Record Activity in Calgary

Calgary, Alta.—Two million, two hundred and fifty thousand dollars is Calgary's estimated revenue for this year. Four months' revenue from licenses and city fees amounts to $52,306; while the figures for the whole of 1911 in these items came to only $87,000. Customs receipts, municipal street railway earnings and school attendance show similar gains. Among the large building contracts just awarded is that for the Tractor Company's new power plant, work on which is to be completed in October. It is also noted that three quarters of a million dollars are being spent this year by Protestant bodies for new church buildings.

Military Airship Fails.

Berlin.—A military airship fell near Quedlenberg yesterday. The three occupants were thrown out forty-five feet, and were all more or less injured. One—a lieutenant—is in a dying condition.

which coincides with 1.15 p. m. . .cago and all other important western grain centres, whose markets close exactly at 1.15 p. m., so that the contents of the report cannot be known until markets have closed. After the report was out it was found in its figures rather different from general expectations, but in the deductions made from its figures the indicated probable yield was not greatly different from expert estimates previously published. General expectations had pointed to an abandoned acreage of from 5,000,000 to 6,000,000 acres and a condition of around 76, but the government report gave the indicated probable yield at harvest as only 370,714,000 bu. The acreage estimated to have been sown last fall was 32,213,000 acres and the exact acreage abandoned is 6,469,000 acres, leaving on May 1st to come to harvest 25,744,000 acres. Last year the percentage of condition was 86.1 and the indicated probable yield at harvest 460,669,000 bu. The government estimate of final yield after harvest last year was 431,000,000 bu. The probability is that the final yield this year will show an average decrease from the May estimate of indicated yield, so that there is every prospect of this year's production of winter wheat in the United States being the smallest for many years. The report also gives some details as to the condition of spring plowing and planting in the spring wheat states, and these all go to confirm the backwardness of the season and the delay to seasonable spring work. From other sources we have further reports and evidence that there will be a considerable decrease in the acreage under spring wheat in the Dakotas and Minnesota for the present season. Several things combine to cause the decrease. There is the decrease in plowing last fall owing to bad weather, and there are the high prices for corn, oats, barley, flax and potatoes. There is the difficulty of getting real good seed wheat owing to so much of last year's spring wheat being badly frosted and damaged by the abnormally late and wet harvest season. There is the natural inclination or desire which has in recent years been increasing among grain growers to diversify their crops, and that has been greatly stimulated during the past year by the extension of scientific information and teaching on the part of public authorities, such as the state government institutions, and even by the management of the big railways. These have recognized the foolishness of continual wheat cropping year after year on the same land, because on the older lands it has a diminishing yield, not only to the disadvantage of the grain grower but a detriment to every interest connected with the grain growing districts. Only by the bringing of more new lands under cultivation can a profitable increase in wheat growing in the American northwest take place. During the past week the weather over the United States and Western Canadian spring wheat country has continued backward and wet, which has prevented progress in seeding and in farm work generally. It is not too late yet for most of the delay to be made up if the weather will only become steady and fine, but any further continuation of unfavorable conditions will seriously affect the prospect of this year's crop over the spring wheat country. Lake navigation at American and Canadian lake ports was fully opened at the end of last week and the pent up grain which has been accumulating in the lake port elevators is now being rushed eastward, and will soon go out of sight, and appear no more in huge visible stocks. The movement from the interior both in the United States and Canada is becoming moderate, and while usually a goodly increase in interior movement takes place after farmers are through with spring work, we do not expect this will occur in the same proportion this summer. The progress of the crops in Europe seems to be normal as far as recent reports go; there is, however, a large demand from France and Italy for foreign wheat at the present time, which is not unlikely caused by some apprehension of less favorable prospect for yield in these countries; than appears on the surface. World's shipments will probably after this week be considerably less during summer than they were a year ago.

Our Winnipeg market continues in a good, healthy condition. Navigation at Fort William and Port Arthur opened on the 3rd inst., and several million bushels of wheat which had been stored in vessels in the harbors cleared at once for the east. This week several million more bushels are going out of the elevators, and before many days a large decrease in the quantity in store will be seen. Large deliveries of May wheat through the option market were made the first days of the month without in any way disturbing the market. Today owing to the easiness in the United States markets after the issuing of the May crop report, our prices declined 3-4c to 1c, but the undertone continues strong and we look for a quick recovery in prices and a gradual advance to a higher level as the season advances. Today's cash prices are: No. 1 Nor., $1.04; 2 Nor., $1.01; 3 Nor., 96 3-4c; No. 4 wheat, 83 1-4c; No. 5, 77c; No. 6, 65 1-2c; feed, 59 1-2c; No. 2 Alberta Red Winter, 96c; No. 3 A. R., 95c; No. 4 A. R., 89 1-2c Futures closed: May, 104 1-8; July, $1.05 3-8; October, $1.00.

Oats—The oat market is very firm, especially for the July future and the feed grades. The May future is dull and quiet and July price is now above May. Today's cash prices are: No. 2 Canadian Western, 49c; 3 C. W., 41 1-2c; Ex. 1 Fd., 43 1-2c; 1 Fd., 42c; 2 Fd., 41 1-2c. Futures closed: May, 49 3-8c; July, 49 1-2c.

Barley—The barley market is quiet again, and prices on higher grades off a little. Today's prices are: No. 3, 68c; No. 4, 65c; Rejected, 56c; Feed, 56c.

FlaxThe flax market is firm. Today's cash prices are: No. 1 N.W., $1.97; No. 1 Man., $1.93; Rejected, $180. Futures closed: May, $1.95; July, $1.96 1-2.

All prices quoted above are based on delivery in store Fort William and Port Arthur.

Trial by Jury Abolished.

Capetown.—A draft ordinance has been issued in Rhodesia abolishing trial by jury in the case of serious crimes committed by natives against Europeans or vice versa. The ordinance provides for the trial of such cases before a judge of the high court, assisted by assessors, the judge's decision being the judgment of the court.

Exodus from United Kingdom.

London.—According to the monthly statement issued by the board of trade, 62,795 persons left the United Kingdom in March last for places out of Europe, as compared with 61,101 in March, 1911.

English Spy Brings Suit.

Berlin.—Lieutenant Brandon, who is serving four years' imprisonment in the Wesel fortress as a British spy, has intructed his solicitors to take proceedings against the Rheinische Westfaelische Zeitung, of Essen, which charged him with attempting to escape from the fortress.

THE MARKET REPORT

Weekly Grain Letter Supplied by Thompson, Sons & Co., Grain Merchants, Winnipeg.

Winnipeg, May 8. — The event of the week in the wheat markets has been the issuing of the May crop report of the Agricultural Department of the United States Government. As explained in our last week's review the May crop report gives an estimate of the condition of the growing winter wheat on May 1st, and the acreage which may have been abandoned owing to the amount of damage done by winter killing. By the beginning of this month it was well known from the investigation and reports of private crop experts, and from the crop reports of the agricultural officials of individual states, that the damage by winter killing to the wheat crop sown last fall, was abnormally large, but there is always a disposition on the part of everyone interested in such matters to look upon the Federal Government's report as the most impartial and decisive pronouncement on the situation. The report was issued yesterday from Washington at precisely the p. m.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

Lesson VIII.—Second Quarter, for May 26, 1912.

THE INTERNATIONAL SERIES

Text of the Lesson Matt. v, 33-37; Jas. iii, 1-2; v, 12—Memory Verses, 34-36—Golden Text, Eph. iv, 25, R. V. Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

The topic of today's lesson is "Truthfulness," but from the first and last Scripture selections it would seem to be a warning against swearing or, taking the three passages. A lesson on the control of the tongue. The essential thing is a right relation to God, who is the God of truth (Isa. lxv. 16), whose throne is heaven. His footstool the earth and Jerusalem His special city, the city of the great King. That title makes us think of Mal. 1, 12-24, where He complains of the deceit of His people in bringing Him offerings they would not bring to an earthly ruler, and he said, "I am a great King * * * and my name is dreadful among the nations." In Mal. ii, 1, 2, He said that there would be a curse if they did not lay it to heart to give glory to His name. Sometimes men are so honored by others that it is said of such a one, "That man's word is as good as his bond." How much more should the word of God suffice as the firmest possible foundation on which to rest. "Forever, O Lord, thy word is settled in heaven." "Hath He said and shall He not do it?" "The Lord of Hosts hath sworn, saying, Surely as I have thought so shall it come to pass, and as I have purposed so shall it stand" (Ps. cxix, 89; Num. xxiii, 19; Isa. xiv, 24). The more we meditate upon Him and upon such words concerning Him the more we shall become like Him in word and deed. Beholding as in a glass the glory of the Lord, we shall be changed into the same image from glory to glory as by the Spirit of the Lord (II. Cor. iii, 18), and thus be more manifestly children of our Father who is in heaven.

This cannot be till we have been born from above and have thus become children of God, standing before Him in His righteousness, as we learned last week. James in his epistle is as clear about the new birth and the manner of it as is Peter or Paul or our Lord Himself (Jas. i, 18 22; I. Pet. i, 23; John iii), but the Spirit through James lays special emphasis on the need of a manifestation of such words and works on the part of saved people that those who cannot read the heart, as God does, may see in daily life the reality of the faith that saves. If a company of believers are asked to repeat the verse beginning, "This is a faithful saying," it would be an almost unheard of occurrence for some one to ask, "Which, please?" but with one consent all would repeat I. Tim. i, 15, and not one in fifty or a hundred would think of Tit. iii, 8, for it seems to be almost an unknown saying, but it is so important. James' great point in chapter ii is that a mere word of mouth, a mere "say so," does not amount to anything necessarily; it must be a heart word, which will show itself in the life, for "with the heart man believeth unto righteousness, and with the mouth confession is made unto salvation" (Rom. x, 10). In our lesson he speaks of the power of the tongue for good or evil and uses as illustrations a great creature like a horse controlled and turned where the driver pleases by the bit in his mouth, and also a great ship guided by a very small helm. Even so the tongue, though a very small member of the body, can accomplish a great deal of good or evil, and while many kinds of creatures can be tamed, the tongue can no man tame or woman either. But there is one who can subdue and control it. It is not right that from the same mouth there should flow sweet water and bitter, and if the Lord Himself is the fountain in us it will not be so, and He can stop the other fountain from which the bitter comes. Salvation is wholly of God, whether it be the gift of eternal life or living out that life day by day. We are as utterly helpless in the one as in the other. He must do it all. It is ours to receive Him and be saved and then to let Him rule in us. As we yield fully to Him we find that He is able to subdue.

If Job, who is mentioned in connection with the last verse of our lesson could under very great trial reject his wife's proposal that he curse God and die (Job ii, 9), there is equal grace for every tried one, and God is able to make all grace abound toward us that we may have all sufficiency in all things (II. Cor. ix, 8). Our tongues will be used by God or the devil as we yield to one or the other, as in the case of Simon Peter (Matt. xvi, 16, 17, 22, 23). "He that keepeth his mouth keepeth his life." And "Whoso keepeth his mouth and his tongue keepeth his soul from troubles" (Prov. xiii, 3; xxi, 23). It is well to act often, according to Ps. xxxviii, 13, "I as a deaf man heard not, and I was as a dumb man that openeth not his mouth." It is well to pray always (Ps. xix, 14; cxli, 3). Self confidence we must always avoid, but when weak and consciously lost we will find his grace sufficient. He will not fail those who rely upon Him.

Accident to Mountain Climber.

Geneva.—According to today's papers, an English pair staying at Lucerne have met with a serious accident in the mountains. They lost their way while descending to the village of Morschach. The wife fell 150 feet on to the rocks and was seriously injured. The husband was saved by means of ropes by a search party. It is believed the pair stayed at Brunnen.

Jews in British Navy.

London.—Mr. Macnamara states in yesterday's parliamentary papers, in reply to a question by Mr. Burgoyne, that there are forty-nine Jews and 625 Mahomedans in the navy.

THE SAMARITANS.

A Meeting and an Interrupted Conference.

By C. B. LEWIS.

Miss Duella Mims, as her cards read, was an elocutionist and quite willing to help others over the same road for pay. So long as her ambition was kept within bounds and her prices were not too steep her native town of 5,000 inhabitants supplied a fair number of pupils, and the local press now and then referred to her in a way that was pleasing.

One unfortunate day Miss Mims decided that elocution such as hers should have no limits. The village boy who fell into the frog pond decided that if it was good for him it ought to be good for the whole United States. Miss Mims reasoned after the same fashion. She collected her bills, packed her trunk and set out for the metropolis, and never was a young woman more sanguine.

In a week she was surprised. In a month she was tired. In two months she had decided to drop elocution and look for a place as a typist and stenographer. Her mind was fully made up on this point, and yet she could not let go of elocution with a bang. She must part from it by degrees and make the parting less painful.

Miss Mims sat at the open window of her boarding house and dallied with elocution. In her well modulated voice she went over three or four of her choicest gems and then brought out "The Wanderer."

She had always made a hit in this. It was about a lovely girl who left her village home for a great city, and after using up all her money and pawning everything that her uncle would advance on she committed suicide, and the landlady found her dead when she went in to collect her week's rent in advance.

In elocuting this pathetic appeal Miss Mims had to simulate discouragement, sorrow, grief, appeal, resignation and several other things calculated to arouse human interest, and she had an audience without knowing it.

On the floor above was a young man who had been in the boarding house almost as long as she had, but they had not been introduced and had taken very little interest in each other. He was the audience on this night. Miss Mims' voice floated up to him, and he listened and became interested. Gradually he found his sympathies aroused. From what he could make out she was clean discouraged and ready for the deadly fumes of charcoal. She was even hungry for food at that moment, and there was no one in the great city to whom she could turn.

The young man was deeply affected. Here was a case right under his nose where sympathy and cash were required, and only that evening he had dodged the landlady when he came in. He was perturbed and upset for a few minutes, but finally reasoned it out that if the poor girl stuck to her program and died it would save her being disappointed in love in the future.

When a long silence had followed her tearful appeal to heaven he brought out a manuscript and began to read aloud. He was no elocutionist. He might have been one had he not become a dramatist at an early age. The manuscript in his hands was a play written by himself. It is needless to give it a name, but it may be said to have been pathetic. It had a hero, and the hero went through trouble enough to swamp a canalboat within five miles of Troy. He kept hoping and hoping, but it was no use. As soon as he came in sight of a good thing it vanished. He hung on and hung on until the beef trust made its last raise, and then he starved to death with the same dignity that he had lived.

What the dramatist was reading was the soliloquy of the hero when he had abandoned all hope and decided that mince pie was no longer for him. The reverie of the elocutionist below was broken by his reading and raving. She listened, and tears of pity came to her eyes. She had thought the world was harsh to her, but here was a worse case than hers. She hadn't gone hungry yet, but here was a young man literally starving to death. She had heard him say that even the mice had abandoned his room and that, unable to find another morsel of food, the cricket no longer sang for him.

Miss Mims did what a practical young woman should do under the circumstances. The hour was not late, and she put on her hat and went downstairs and hunted up a delicatessen store and bought some smoked tongue and crackers. These would keep the spark of life in the young man over night, and next day things might turn for the better with him.

When the dramatist had concluded reading his hero's soliloquy—it was the millionth reading—his thoughts turned once more to the young woman below. He still had a couple of dollars left, and he could not see her die for want of sustenance. In handing in the sustenance he would also hand in his sympathies and encouragement. If he found her obstinately determined to die he might even promise her a leading part in his comedy drama when it was finally put on the road.

He did the only sensible thing he had done since he spelled down a country school and got the idea therefrom that he was born for a dramatist. He put on his hat and went down and went to a saloon. He bought a bottle of beer, and from the remains of the lunch he gathered up some cheese and pretzels. Beer, cheese and pretzels, as he had read in a medical magazine, will keep a young woman alive for a whole week after she has determined to die.

The two Samaritans did not happen to meet at the door of the boarding house or on the stairs. They went to their rooms for a moment and then emerged on the errand of mercy. They met in the lower hall. The dramatist was the first to speak.

"My dear Miss Mims—you see I have heard your name," he began—"I have learned quite by accident that you are in a bit of trouble and need a friend. I have here some beer and cheese and pretzels, and if you could manage to make them do for a lunch this evening we will talk matters over in the morning."

"You—you are also in trouble, I learn," she stammered in reply. "I have some smoked tongue and crackers here, and if you can get along with them this evening"—

"My dear Miss Mims"—

"My dear Mr. Davis"—

"You surely don't think I'm starving?"

"And you can't think I have fasted all day?"

They sat down on the stairs and compared notes and soon got at the right of things and then sat down on the window seat at the end of the hall and formed the two lunches into a trust. As they ate and drank they learned each other's history. When they had finished she asked:

"How long have you been trying to place your play before the public?"

"Five years," he sighed. "How long have you been trying to get the people of this town to elocute?"

"Two months," and she sighed as well.

"Miss Mims," said the dramatist as he sought to take her hand, "I have known you but a brief half hour, but during that time"—

"Yes!"

Then the landlady appeared and said that altogether too much gas was being used throughout the house and it must be cut off in the halls; also that it was against the rules of the house to leave cracker crumbs around.

Next morning Miss Mims got a place with a hardware firm, and two days later Mr. Davis was seen bareheaded and with a pencil over his ear in front of a shoe store where they sold manufacturers' samples only—every pair warranted as represented or money refunded. The elocution, the dramatic, the sentiment, were there, and the landlady is expecting an announcement any evening.

Not Much as Boys.

When parents get discouraged over the lack of study and the frequent eccentricities that their boys manifest, or even over their physical misfortunes or poverty, they ought to find hope and consolation in the thought that Isaac Watts was constantly scolded for his absolute indifference to books and boys' sports. Charles Darwin showed such an eccentric tendency to absentmindedness that on one of his lonely tramps he walked off an embankment and nearly lost his life. Ralph Waldo Emerson was a hopeless dreamer. Moses and Demosthenes were fearful stammerers. Abraham Lincoln, Elihu Burritt, Charles Dickens and Andrew Carnegie were the poorest of poor children. Anthony Trollope, the writer, was hopelessly shy and the butt of his school. Audubon, of bird fame, was put down by all his elders as a fool. Caesar and Napoleon were epileptics. Oliver Goldsmith was a hopeless slovен, and Thoreau was adjudged by every one to be a crank. The queer boy does not always grow to be the man of no worth.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Pride and Wealth.

Wealth built a splendid mansion and invited Pride to inspect it. Pride came gladly, but found fault with the house and everything in it from cellar to garret.

"Why," said he, "Competence has as good carpets and furniture, and Well-to-do has more costly draperies and pictures and a much more elegant main staircase. Furthermore, I see you have consulted Convenience in regard to some of the arrangements, and this I can construe only as a bitter insult to myself."

To placate Pride Wealth sold his house for a fraction of its value and built a far more costly one. This time Luxury and not Convenience was consulted, and the result pleased Pride so well that he took up permanent quarters in the mansion. He invited in his comrades, Vanity, Ostentation and Prodigality. Wealth was the only one who could not see that the house he had paid for belonged not to himself, but to Pride.

Moral.—Wealth builds and Pride occupies.—Pearson's.

Blind Lighthouses.

The French government is about to establish a system of what mariners call blind lighthouses. This revolution in maritime signaling consists in the use of Hertzian waves, and it is believed it will prove of far more lasting value than lights, since it is equally effective in foggy weather, when the usual lights cannot be seen. Indeed, some experts look forward to the gradual extinction of coast lights and expect that ships will soon get their bearings from the ticking of wireless receivers. The great difficulty to be overcome is that of establishing direction, enabling a navigator to determine accurately from which particular station the message comes. It is stated that a practicable scheme has now been formulated. The French lighthouse authorities will shortly make experimental trials at certain stations in the channel.—New York Sun.

DON'T LIE, LITTLE GIRL.

[With apologies to James Whitcomb Riley.]

There, little girl, don't lie!
You don't love that old "dub," I know,
And perchance you may rue
What you're going to do,
And the days seem long ere they go,
For your step for his gold may come high—
There, little girl, don't lie!

There, little girl, don't lie!
He's got a rotten old past, I know,
And the mad, wild ways
Of his wild oat days
Were the talk of the long ago,
But his big limousine will soon come by—
There, little girl, don't lie!

There, little girl, don't lie!
He's a pickled old "soak," I know,
But your nightly dreams
Are of diamond gleams
And fine dresses all in a row,
For his wealth holds all for which you sigh—
There, little girl, don't lie!

—Judge.

Vanity and Vexation.



Jones—What are you looking so sour about?

Smith—Some thief stole Brown's umbrella from the club last night, with my silver handled one standing right next to it, and now Brown will go around town blowing that his umbrella was the better.—Satire.

The Bashful Suitor.

Mrs. Brown was a mistress who allowed her servant, Jane, to bring her young man into her kitchen at nights.

Now, Mrs. Brown was very inquisitive and listened outside the door to the conversation.

A short time ago Jane got a fresh young man, and the mistress noticed how quiet all was when he was in the kitchen.

"Jane," said Mrs. Brown the next morning, "how is it I never hear any talk in the kitchen when your new young man visits you?"

"Oh, mum," replied Jane, "he's that modest he does nothing but eat when he calls on me!"—Philadelphia Inquirer.

An Early Start, But—

"Mabel," said the girl's father, "I want to talk to you about that young man of yours. When did he say good night to you last evening?"

"At 10 o'clock," replied the dear girl.

"What? Why, it was 1 o'clock at least."

"Oh, that was when he finished saying it!"—Catholic Standard and Times.

How Trouble Came.

Once dar wuz a man what bought a wilderness for ter live in, an' he lived peaceable an' all alone, but one day he got so lonesome dat he prayed fer company, an' w'en de company come dey got him ter sign away all his rights ter de place, an' purty soon he didn't have a tree ter set under.—Atlanta Constitution.

Transparent.

"I want your advice," said the soft spoken man.

"No, you don't," replied Mr. Growcher. "You want me to think you want my advice, so I'll think you are a fine, sensible man and feel like doing you favors. That's what you want."—Washington Star.

The Superior Sex.

It was in a local lunch emporium.

"Look at that girl eating ice cream and fancy pickles," growled the man.

"Queer mixture."

"That's the way women order. Waiter, bring me some caviar and charlotte russe."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

A Heaven on Earth.

Wife—How nice it would be if all things in this world would work in harmoney!

Hub—Wouldn't it, though? For instance, if coal would go up and down with the thermometer!—Boston Transcript.

His Bright Future.

"He seems to have the happy faculty of never attracting any attention to himself." "So he has. I shouldn't be at all surprised if he got to be vice president of this country some day."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

The Wary Housewife.

"Have you any good butter?"

"Yes, ma'am."

"Could I look at it?"

"Yes, ma'am."

"How much would that cost?"—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Mysterious Oversight.

"How is the steak, sir?" asked the waiter solicitously.

"Delicious," the diner replied. "I wonder why the person who had it first left this little piece."—Buffalo Express.

No Verdict.

Mrs. Flubdub—Why shouldn't women serve on juries?

Mr. Flubdub—I suppose the courts are afraid a husband and wife might be drawn on the same jury.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

EMBARRASSING.

But Presumably the Young Man Recovered His Candy.

Seated in the third row of the stalls, the young couple were enjoying themselves immensely. The newness of the young lady's clothes, the devotion of her attendant man and the huge box of chocolates they were sharing suggested that they were honeymooners.

The first act of the play had just got well under way when a stout, elderly and pompous lady swept rustlingly to her seat right in front of the bride.

At first the young couple paid no attention to her; then—

"Excuse me, madam," the bridegroom began deferentially, "but"—

The lady addressed swung slowly round and eyed him coldly. Even in the darkened theater he felt the chill of her glance. But, undeterred, he began again. This time he got a reply.

"Kindly explain why you persist in annoying me," said the stout lady haughtily. "My seat does not obscure your view of the stage, does it?"

"Not at all, madam; but, all the same, I must ask you to move. You're"—

But she would not listen.

"I am not interfering with you in any way, so please mind your own business!"

But the young husband was desperate, although his lips were trembling with laughter.

"Pardon me, madam," he persisted, "but you are sitting on an open box of chocolates!"—London Answers.

Fine the Preacher.

"Would you," inquires the Greenwood Journal, "give the deaf man a verdict, if you were on the jury, who is suing for damages because he alleges that he is paying for preaching he can't hear?"

Personally we'd be inclined to render a verdict after the fashion of the immortal Paddy Divver. As the story goes, a loyal henchman of the clan named Danny was arrested for an enthusiastic and successful assault upon an innocent third party. It was just before election, and Danny sent for his leader. The leader heard Danny's story and went to see Paddy Divver.

"Paddy," he said, "I wish you'd be light on Danny. He's a good fellow and can help us a lot in the election."

"All right," said Paddy; "I'll give him thirty days!"

"But that will keep him in jail over the election!" the leader protested.

"Rats!" said Paddy. "I don't mean Danny. I mean the plaintiff!"—New York Evening Sun.

The Happy Man.

It would be hard, Blidad, to tell who is the happiest man in all the world unless he be the individual who devotes most of his time to his dog, gun and fiddle in winter and to his fishing tackle in summer. His heart is as free from care as his pockets are of coin, and he enthusiastically obeys the injunction to "take no thought of what ye shall eat or what ye shall drink or wherewithal ye shall be clothed." In short, Blidad, he is too happy and contented to be worth a dang to himself or to anybody else.—Marion County (Mo.) Appeal.

A Puzzle.

Small Girl (entertaining her mother's caller)—How is your little girl?

Caller—I am sorry to say, my dear, that I haven't any little girl.

Small Girl (after a painful pause in conversation)—How is your little boy?

Caller—My dear, I haven't any little boy, either.

Small Girl—What are yours?—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Those Neighbors.

The maid was in the back yard hanging out the clothes.

"And that," said the queen ruefully, "is the way we lost her. The woman who lives next door looked over the fence and offered her a dollar a week more than we were giving her."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Not Much Chance.

Patience—Do you think there is any chance of women proposing marriage to men in leap year?

Patrice—About as much chance as there is of a man proposing marriage to a suffragette.—Yonkers Statesman.

Why She Didn't Tell.

Perk—Say, Maria, you didn't tell anybody that secret I told you last night, did you?

Maria—Why, no! You see, I didn't know it was a secret.—Judge.

For Future Use.



Mother—I see you have written me a letter to say how sorry you are you took the jam. Well, I'll forgive you.

Johnny—Yes, ma, but please don't destroy the letter. It will do for next time.—New York Mail.

The Safest Ever.

Purchaser (to street peddler)—Call these safety matches? Why, they won't light at all.

Peddler—Well, wot could yer 'ave safer?—Tit-Bits.

The Great American Game.

Slide, Vesokoslesskski, slide!
Nemishapyl, hold your base!
Coyelesky, are you tied?
Consolisamet, take a brace!
—Cincinnati Enquirer.

THE MIGHTY CODFISH.

It Thrives In Spite of Wholesale Capture For Centuries.

The cod is probably the most prolific of all sea fish, though its habitat does not extend over as large an area as other species. The cod is found only in northern waters and will live and thrive only in certain temperatures. Some day, owing to the wonderful asset which Newfoundland possesses in her cod fishery, she is destined to be the great fish depot of the world.

It is not alone on the great "banks," many miles off her coast, that cod are found in countless millions, but around the whole island—on the "ledges" and "grounds" off the capes and promontories that jut into the Atlantic as well as on the Labrador coast for a stretch of 1,000 miles.

In these regions you require no hatcheries to aid the wonderful fecundity of nature. Indeed, it is doubtful if you require any laws or regulations to protect these fisheries unless it be in the shoal waters of the bay.

Notwithstanding that for 300 years the fisheries of these waters have been prosecuted by the rival fishermen of two hemispheres, the largest catch of cod ever taken on the Newfoundland and Labrador coasts was that secured in 1909, the yield being estimated in weight at 1,800,000 quintals, or 201,000,000 pounds, to which may be added 200,000 quintals—the quantity locally consumed in Newfoundland during and after the fishing season.

The value of the fish alone, without any regard to the byproducts—oil, roes, skin, offal, etc.—is $10,000,000.—Wide World Magazine.

CHINA'S AWFUL FAMINE.

Floods and War Make the Yangtze Valley a Horror Spot.

It is difficult to bring home to the American public an adequate realization of the awful conditions in the famine stricken district. Thousands of men, women and children were shivering in their rags, gaunt, hungry and hopeless. Women, so faint they could scarcely stand, were seen carrying dead babies in their arms, the snow stained with blood that oozed from their poor, crippled feet. For miles around the trees were denuded of bark, and the ground was dug up in every direction for roots, the only food many of the sufferers had tasted for days.

The latest floods were the worst experienced in years. Almost the entire province of Anhui has been submerged for some time, and more than 95 per cent of the crops were destroyed. The loss in Anhui province alone was terrific. In a single district over 100,000 acres of rice fields were destroyed in one day, and in a neighboring district, a few days later, 20,000 more acres were swept clean. Other districts met a similar fate, and thousands of thrifty farmers have become homeless beggars.

What little was left by the flood was taken by the soldiers of the revolution, and the Yangtze valley swarms with starving refugees, fleeing from the homes of their ancestors in search of work and food. Neither is available, as conditions throughout the Yangtze valley cannot possibly improve for the next four months.—George Mooser in Leslie's.

The Kaiser's Castles.

The kaiser, who recently celebrated his fifty-third birthday, is the possessor of nearly ninety estates, the biggest of which has an area of 250,000 acres. But this is not all. Emperor Wilhelm holds the record as the owner of castles, which now number close on sixty. In Potsdam alone he possesses thirteen, while one built for his majesty at Posen, in Prussia, took over five years to erect and cost £250,000. Another castle, in Alsace, which had fallen into ruin, he had restored at a cost of £60,000. But, not content with that, last year he bought a villa in Corfu, built for the late empress of Austria. The kaiser seldom resides in his castles. They are merely kept up for political reasons.

Machinery and Matches.

A log of wood and a roll of paper are placed in a new matchmaking machine, and when human hands next touch the material it is all bound up in packages of one gross of boxes of matches ready for the consumer. During the process the machine cuts the wood into proper lengths, sulphurs the ends, counts them, makes the paper boxes, prints the labels on them, fills each box and packs them. The machine has been patented by a Norwegian match company.—Argonaut.

Our Postage Stamps.

A statistician has figured out that if all the stamps issued by the government during the past fiscal year were collected and laid end to end they would form a chain 18,000 miles long, about equal to the distance from New York to the Philippines. The number was 10,061,439,768, representing a face value of $180,957,385. Of the whole number 5,130,240,018 were two cent stamps and 3,798,961,039 were one cent stamps. But one thirty cent stamp was issued.

Alfonso as an English Lord.

Every one is aware that there are many ties of blood connecting the court of Spain with that of England, but it is not generally known that if, like his neighbor in Portugal, King Alfonso ever finds it necessary to take up his abode in England he will be able to sit in the house of lords. There is an old barony of Lancaster derelict for at least 500 years to which King Alfonso is the direct heir or else a co-heir, possibly the former.

POSTAGE STAMPS

The Story of Their Making Is an Interesting One.

ENGRAVING THE STEEL DIES.

How This Delicate Work Is Done and the Processes by Which the Designs Are Transferred to the Plates—Printing and Gumming the Sheets.

The manufacture of postage stamps involves a process not altogether simple. There is much labor given to the making of the little wafers with which everybody is so familiar. The first step toward the production of the stamp is, of course, the engraving of the die with which it is printed. Only steel of the finest quality is used for the purpose, and upon this the engravers slowly and laboriously cut line by line the portrait or the emblem that the government has selected for the particular stamp in hand.

Engravers call this die a "negative," for the reason that it is a reversal of the design that the stamp will exhibit.

Upon the completion of the die proofs are "pulled." Should these prove satisfactory the die is then hardened and fixed in the bed of a press of great power. Then a steel roller whose circumference is several times the diameter of the die is passed over it, immense pressure being applied, so that every line cut on the surface of the die may be impressed upon that of the roller as many times as the circumference of the roller is larger than the area of the die. The result is that there are reproduced on the roller four perfect copies of the die, but copies that are reversed. Engravers call these impressions "positives."

The next step is to harden the roller in order that it may give the impressions once more, this time to the plate from which the real printing is to be obtained. This plate, which is also of the finest steel, is of a size large enough to print a sheet of stamps, numbering from 200 to 300, at a single impression. Great pressure is brought to bear upon the surface of this plate, once for each stamp in the subsequent sheet, and then the plate is hardened. It follows, of course, that such impressions are "negatives" and that the prints obtained from them—the stamps themselves—are "positives."

It should be stated at this point that the reason why the printing is done in this way instead of from a single die lies in the fact that such enormous numbers of stamps are required. Then, too, the printing could not be done from the roller, inasmuch as on the roller the lines are in "relief" instead of being "incised." Furthermore, it would not be practicable to employ several dies or a great number of them engraved. The expense would be too great, and no two stamps would be absolutely alike.

When the workmen have obtained three satisfactory printing plates these are fastened to the bed of a special kind of printing press. Peculiar care is exercised in the process of inking. Upon the starting of the machinery the first plate is inked and wiped automatically until the plate fairly shines. This wiping takes away all the ink except that which clings to the lines of the 200 or 300 engravings.

The printers lay over the plate a sheet of dampened paper, a slight degree of heat is applied to the plate in order that the ink may "swell," and then more pressure is applied. During all this time the second plate has been receiving its ink, and subsequently the third is brought into action, with the result that, although all three plates are on the same press, each one of them is at a given moment undergoing a different process from its fellows.

When the printed sheets have been properly dried they are sent to a gumming machine. In this they are passed between a dry roller on one side and a roller moistened with mucilage on the other. From the rollers they emerge, wet side up, on to an endless web that conveys them through a steam heated box.

From this box they reappear to receive the perforations, which are made by passing the sheets between a cylinder provided with steel pins and a cylinder perforated with holes to match the pins.

The last step in the manufacture of the stamp is the pressing of the sheets to overcome their tendency to curl by reason of the mucilage used. This pressing is accomplished by hydraulic power.

The stamps are now ready for the postmaster.—Harper's Weekly.

Eating One's Boots.

"Rawhide or even leather, if boiled for hours, will make nutritious soup," says a writer in an exchange on the subject of what a man lost in the woods may find to eat. "Many a man has bridged the awful gap by boiling his boots, whence the phrase to express the final extreme, 'I'll eat my boots first.' Mark Twain was once put to this final resort and recorded afterward that 'the holes tasted the best.'"

Real Energy.

A scientific writer points out that the energy of the match is great enough to heat 7,500 times its weight in water 1 degree F. If this be true consider the energy contained in an artfully placed carpet tack!—New York Telegraph.

If you know how, a thing is not hard; if it is hard, then you don't know how.

BOWSER CURIOUS.

An Astrologist Gives Him Some Information.

MRS. B. SUPPLYING CONTEXT.

And the Facts He Has Collected Entirely Fail to Upset or Worry Her. The Coming of the Mysterious Man With News.

By M. QUAD.

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MR. BOWSER wasn't ill. He was just quiet, the same as any man is after he has got the worst of a horse trade.

After several attempts to engage him in conversation at dinner Mrs. Bowser gave it up. In his own good time he would start the family scrap beckoned by his attitude. It was not until the meal was finished and they had returned to the sitting room that he cleared his throat and said:

"Mrs. Bowser, I must kindly ask you to state what events have occurred here at the house since I left it this morning."

"Why, that's funny!" she replied with a laugh.

"Perhaps so—perhaps not."

"Well, after you left I made the bed and did some sweeping."

"Yes."

"Then I told cook what we would have for dinner."

"Go on."

"Then I drummed on the piano a little while."

"I am listening."

"Let's see?"

The Inquisition.

"Don't hesitate over it, Mrs. Bowser. If you are an innocent woman you don't have to hem and haw in telling what you did."



"SHE SAID I HAD AN EXTRAVAGANT WIFE."

"What do you mean by that?" she demanded.

"Never you mind, but go ahead. What did you do after thumping on the piano for awhile?"

"I bought six bananas from a peddler and ate one."

"And then?"

"I made some alterations to my hat."

"Well."

"Then Mrs. Green came in for an hour."

"Yes?"

"And then your shirts came from the laundry and I put them away."

"And then?"

"Why, I was in the kitchen to see about the roast beef, and then I picked up a book and read until you came."

"And you look me in the face and tell me this is all?"

"Of course I look you in the face! I am not in the habit of looking at you behind the ears! What fool thing have you got into your head today?"

"Mrs. Bowser," he replied in solemn tones after pacing three times across the room and back, "I have never doubted your loyalty to me until this hour. I have the very gravest reasons for asking you the questions I did."

"That's all bosh! What is it you are trying to get at? Why don't you come out straight and plain?"

What the Astrologer Said.

"Woman, there was an astrologer in the office today," he replied as he pointed a finger at her.

"Do you mean one of those humbugs that pretend to tell your past and future?"

"I mean, madam, one of those persons to whom a marvelous gift has been given."

"Was it a he or she?"

"It was a lady, madam."

"And she looked into your hand and told you you were born under the star of the bobtailed cat and to make a fool of yourself every chance you get and then hold out her own hand for $3. Insurance and real estate must be dull when you can spare time to fakers."

"She was no faker, madam. She told me things that I had to believe in. Your attitude but confirms some of the things she said."

"Just how, please?"

"She said I had an extravagant wife."

"And did you tell her that our cook has more money to dress on than you allow me? Did you tell her that you spent more for cigars than my wardrobe comes to?"

Mr. Bowser opened his mouth to reply, but shut it again until ready to say:

"I asked you about the episodes. You said you had told me all, and yet at 9 o'clock this morning you wrote a letter and sent it away somewhere by a boy. Why did you suppress that episode—why?"

Mrs. Bowser thought for a moment and then laughed and replied:

"Yes, it was a sort of letter. It was a day's order for the grocer's boy."

Mr. Bowser gave a start of surprise, but quickly repressed it and said:

"And after Mrs. Green left a gentleman called. You also suppressed that information. You thought you had blinded me, but far from it."

A Mysterious Caller.

"A gentleman?" she mused. "Oh, yes."

"Ha!"

"Our minister was scattering the notices for an ice cream festival at the church Saturday evening. There it is on the piano. He left one at every house on the block. Did your faker tell you that he fell down the last two steps as he went away?"

Mr. Bowser had shot at the wrong coon again, but he braced up after a minute and said:

"The astrologer told me that my grandmother is dead. So she is."

"Yes, and I could have told you that she died from the kick of a cow. Maybe she also told you that your grandfather came to his death from eating toadstools for mushrooms. Did she happen to mention that you had an uncle hanged in Missouri for horse stealing? That's the state where you've got to 'show me.' Well, they showed your uncle, all right!"

"Woman, don't try to dodge this matter!" shouted Mr. Bowser as he remembered that the gravestone of his horse stealing uncle was inscribed with "Gone Up There."

"No, I won't," replied Mrs. Bowser. "Didn't she tell you that a third gentleman would call about half an hour before you got home? Well, he called. He wanted to sell you a guinea hen. He said that you must want something to love."

"Not another word in that strain; not another!"

"But I forgot to tell you that the garbage man called and said we must have a new garbage can!"

"By the seven thunders, don't think to put me down this way! I tell you that astrologer was right!"

"About what?"

The Astrologer's Advice.

"Why—why—she said I must keep an eye on you!"

"Kind lady! Get your false whiskers and goatee. I am now about to go upstairs. When I come down I shall stand at a front window for two full minutes. I shall then go down to the kitchen and tell the cook about breakfast. Get on your sleuthing rig."

There was one thing the astrologer had told Mr. Bowser that he hadn't adverted to. He was saving it for a last shot. She had said that a man would call in the evening to tell him some news that would eventually make him a rich man. He was waiting for and expecting the messenger. It would be a knockdown blow for Mrs. Bowser.

She had been gone upstairs for about five minutes when the door bell rang. With a chuckle of exultation Mr. Bowser trotted down the hall and swung the door open. A man stood there with news on the tip of his tongue. The news was:

"Say, old cock-a-doodle, lend a feller 50 cents, won't yer?"

Mr. Bowser was in slippers and dressing gown, but he did not hesitate a moment. He dashed down the steps after the human fiend, landed on his back at the gate, and it took Mrs. Bowser and the cook fifteen minutes to pry him loose from a snow drift and get him into the house.

"Did the astrologer say a tramp would rub it into you?" was asked as he came back to the world.

Mr. Bowser cuddled right down on the lounge and went to sleep. He could have said things, but what was the use?

Blocking Traffic.

There were times when McFee gloried in the fact that he was the father of nine children, even if they were on the lines of the proverbial human stepladder, but on the day when he was taking them out for a walk he felt chagrined.

He was walking along at a fairly good gait when he was halted by a policeman, who asked:

"I say, you, what you been doing?"

"Nothing," replied McFee. "Why?"

"Well, what's the crowd following you for?"—Judge.

Keeping Up Appearances.

Hub (suddenly waking at midnight)—What in the world was that noise?

Wife (entering room)—It's all right, dear. The people are coming home from the opera, and I slipped down and gave the front door a slam so the neighbors would think we were there.—Boston Transcript.

It Doesn't Help.

It is a mistake for the man who gets up in the morning with a bad taste in his mouth to attempt to get rid of it by quarreling with his wife or whipping the children.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Defined.

Tommy—Pop, what is a monologue?

Tommy's Pop—A monologue, my son, is a conversation a woman carries on with her husband.—Philadelphia Record.

Doesn't Count.

He—Edith going to be married? I thought she was a man hater.

She—She still is. She's going to marry an English lord.—Judge.

UNCLE SUSPECTED TREASON.

Or Was Champ Clark "Jis' Talkin' to de Jury?"

WHEN Speaker Champ Clark of Missouri was prosecuting attorney of Pike county an old darky came into his office at Louisiana one morning and after beating around the brambles for a few minutes brought forth the object of his visit.

"Wuzn' you bawn in Kaintucky, Ma's Champ?" he inquired cautiously.

"Sure, Uncle Henry."

"I's had spishuns you wuz, suh, mo'n once, but the other mawnin' when you make dat speech agin Sam Collins and say dat whisky wuz de greatest ebil in de worl' I begins to hab misdoubtments, suh."

"What's where I was born got to do with it, Uncle Henry? It's a fact, isn't it?"

"I's bawn in Kaintucky myse'f, suh," said Uncle Henry, with pride, "an' I hain' givin' no 'pinion on dat subjeck, but you'd please me clean down to de groun', suh, ef you'd tell me ef de persecutin' attorney has got to swear to his speech er is he jis' talkin' to de jury."—New York Herald.

Wonderful Pulpit Effort.

Representative Victor Murdock, a seeming past master of the negro dialect, despite the fact that he is not a southern colonel, but a middle western politician, told a negro yarn at the annual dinner of the Union League club the other night that brought forth storms of laughter.

"There was once an old negro preacher," he said, "who prepared his sermons most carefully. One of them he prepared with more than ordinary care, wrote it, committed it to memory, forgot it and then relearned it. Finally came the time when he must deliver it. He solemnly rose in the pulpit and, stretching his arms dramatically outward, as if he would personally embrace every member of his audience, fat mammies and all, said:

"'Brethren an' sistern, I am about to delivah to yo' the greatest sermon of the ages. I am about to define the undefinable, explain the unexplainable and unscrew the unscrutable.'"—Brooklyn Eagle.

That Dog Song Again.

He never robbed a henroost and he never stole a dime. He never loafed an hour on another fellow's time. Whenever he rode a street car he didn't seem to care to beat the corporation, so he always paid his fare. The way he kept his temper made him gentle as a lamb, and no one ever heard his lips pronounce a naughty "damn!" He served once on a jury, but he wouldn't take the fee because he said 'twas fun, not work, all day in court to be. You'd scarcely think a chap like that would meet a felon's doom and go unwept, dishonored, to a lowly prison tomb. But that is just what happened, for when he had got along on ninety variations of the Ozark houn' dog song he got a piece of gas pipe and filled it full of lead, and the ninety-first offender got the gas pipe on the head. They led him to the gallows, and he said, "Boys, where I'm bound I only hope I'll never hear about that mangy houbd!"—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Beauty and Utility.

A beautiful girl may not believe it, but she looks just as beautiful washing dishes as she does reclining on a sofa reading Laura Jean Libbey.—Detroit Free Press.

Renewing Acquaintance.



"You know the fiver you loaned me"—"Not now. Introduce me!"—London Opinion.

Wisdom of Father.

'My dad knows more'n George Washington did," said the small boy.

"How's that?" queried the grocer.

"Last night," continued the small boy, "when I told dad I hadn't been skatin' he sed he know'd better an' gimme a lickin' fer lyin'. George Washington couldn't tell a lie, but dad kin tell one the minute he hears it."—Chicago Daily Socialist.

Disinterested Friendship.

He—I know how this catastrophe has crippled you, and as one of your oldest friends I should like to help you. I will buy your furniture for 300 francs.

She—You're very kind, but I have just sold it for 325 francs.

He—What? You allowed yourself to be robbed like that?—Pele Mele.

NOT GUILTY.

There was a man rode on the cars,
As men have often done.
He grabbed a seat whenever he could,
For he worked from sun to sun.

Now, Ann Jerusha Belinda Binks
Had ideas of her own.
She figured out that trolley seats
Were not for men alone.

She crept right up behind this man,
Whose name was Duncan Dizzard,
And with her hatpin, sharp and long,
She stabbed him in the gizzard.

He died of course. They always do.
The gizzard is so touchy.
Belinda was arrested by
A copper known as Dutchy.

She went to trial on a murder charge
Before old Judge O'Grady,
And the jury voted to turn her loose—
Because she was a lady.
—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Only Half Equipped.

"John Jones, Solicitor," was the legend on the big brass plate outside the office door. John Jones had passed through college and had returned to his native village to practice.

Enter upon the scene the oldest inhabitant, who always interfered everywhere and made himself a general nuisance.

The noise of the door opening caused Mr. Jones to look up. There stood old Uncle John.

"Humph!" exclaimed the latter. "So you're a lawyer, are you?"

"Yes," replied the young man proudly.

"And what do you know about law?" was the old man's next question.

"Now, look here, Uncle John, you just be civil or I'll put you out of here." The young lawyer's voice spoke of his rising anger.

"You can't put me out."

Quickly the young man swung round in his new swivel chair and seized one of the brand new books behind him. Quickly turning over the pages, he found what he sought.

"If after due notice has been served upon a trespasser he still refuses to leave sufficient force can be used to expel said trespasser from the land."

"There's the law!" he cried in triumph.

But the old man squared his shoulders and thrust out his chin.

"That's so," he agreed. "But where's the force?"—London Answers.

He Cited an Exception.

A religious worker while visiting a western town gave a "talk for men," during the course of which he expressed his conviction that no young man should visit any place to which he would not feel justified in taking his own sister.

"Is there any young man present who thinks one may safely disregard this wise rule?" asked the speaker.

Whereupon a youth in the rear of the hall arose and shouted in a stentorian tone:

"Yes, sir; I do!"

"And what, sir," demanded the angry and surprised speaker, "is the place which you yourself would think of visiting to which you could not take your sister?"

"The barber shop!" replied the youth.—St. Paul Dispatch.

An Epitaph.

Worked thirty years.
Never took a vacation.
Dead.
Suicide.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Such a Stupid Husband!



Young Wife—My husband understands absolutely nothing about cooking. No matter what I make, he always takes it for something else.—Fliegende Blatter.

Rejoicing In His Infirmity.

Harduppe—Poor old Brownsmith's memory is a complete blank. He can't remember a thing.

Borrowell—Ha, ha! Ho, ho, ho!

Harduppe—What are you laughing about?

Borrowell—I can't help it. I owed him $10. Ha, ha, ha!—Philadelphia Record.

Also With Gloves.

Assistant Editor—Here's a farmer writes to us asking how to treat sick bees.

Editor—Tell him he'd better treat them with respect.—Boston Transcript.

Not Too Much.

In Austria, it is stated, many actors receive salaries of less than $5 a week. This will not seem exorbitant when it is further stated that these are real actors.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Big Show.

Post—Thinks he's the whole thing, does he?

Parker—Well, I'd hardly go as far as that, but he certainly considers himself a quorum.—Smart Set.

A PLEA FOR BIG FAMILIES.

First Two Children Not So Able as Those That Come Later.

The first two children in a family in a majority of cases are not as able mentally and as strong physically as those that come later. This is an astonishing, authenticated fact just demonstrated in London in a great laboratory which has been examining and tabulating thousands and thousands of cases.

It is clear that this discovery is of enormous significance to the people of the United States, where economic pressure has been reducing the size of families. Translated into plain language it means for the United States that unless the cost of living decreases and families begin to increase in size we shall have a weaker race, both mentally and physically, for this new statistical science puts before us the effect of a strange natural law of primogeniture. It shows that the physical and mental condition of early members of the family—first born and second born—is sharply differentiated from that of later members. Where, for example, tuberculosis, insanity, criminality and albinism are found in a family they are found to predominate tremendously in the first and second born.

In England the size of families has decreased. The cause was the passage of stringent child labor laws a generation ago. These laws made it impossible for children to work in the factories. This at once resulted in a decreased birth rate, inasmuch as working people could not afford to have children unless the children could work and become an economic asset. This decrease in the size of families was followed by an increase in tuberculosis, crime, insanity and albinism. The Galton laboratory took hold of the matter and has produced in documentary form the results briefly summarized here.

BRIDGE WHIST.

Has It Supplanted Poker as the Great American Game?

Gamblers say bridge whist has supplanted draw poker, stud poker, faro bank, roulette and the races as the great national game of chance, and it is predicted that eventually there will be a crusade against this form of separating one from his money just as it has been done against other forms of gambling. It is not an uncommon thing for the regulars to lose $100 in a night's sitting at the bridge whist table where the stakes are 3 cents a point, says the Chicago News. Many of the clubs at present play stakes as high as 5 cents and 10 cents a point, and the losses at this higher price can easily be imagined.

"When I used to be a regular customer of the poker rooms where the limit was $3 I never lost as much in an all night play as I have at bridge whist," said one of the local speculators who makes his living, or tries to, at the game. "One night of bad luck at bridge with a 'no-trumper' doubled a couple of times will relieve one of more money than a beaten ace full at poker. Bridge is a fast game and far more scientific than any of the other games of chance I can think of."

Bluejackets Will Boost Matrimony.

Some of the bluejackets in the navy are credited with a scheme to make the matrimonial pathway easy for themselves and others aboard United States warships. The plan is for the enlisted men to form into a large matrimonial organization and all agree to pay $1 toward the wedding present for any fellow member who takes a bride. Counting on a basis of 6,000 members, each sailor would receive $6,000 to start housekeeping. Of course, if 5,999 members decided to marry, the one remaining bachelor might feel the burden of supplying so many dollar wedding presents, but this, it is argued, would prompt him to get in ahead of the others.

Ravages of Cancer.

'Cancer has at last, by a steady and uniform increase year after year, reached a mortality of 8,000," a recent bulletin of the New York state department of health reports. "Cancer as a disease has increased more rapidly than tuberculosis. The comparison with tuberculosis shows that in the preceding twenty years there have been 270,000 deaths from that cause and 100,000 from cancer." The bulletin adds, "Comparing cancer with the almost stationary mortality of consumption, it would appear that within another twenty years there will be more deaths from cancer than from consumption."

The Stars In the Flag.

An official order for changing the stars of the national ensign and the union jack in use by the navy to show the addition of two new states to the Union has been issued by the navy department. The change, which takes effect on July 4, provides for forty-eight stars to be arranged in six rows of eight each, with the corresponding stars of each row in a vertical line. This arrangement is the one recommended by the joint board of the army and navy and approved by President Taft.

To Make Vesuvius Work.

Artificial warming of the world is one of the greatest of modern problems, and yet the earth is itself a vast furnace, whose flames are sometimes aggressively active and destructive. Italians are planning to use some of this heat. A boiler is to be installed at some point where the internal fires of Vesuvius are accessible, and hot water is to be piped to the neighboring towns.

Milady's Mirror

The Beauty Sufferer.

A Parisian lady's maid has been r vealing the secrets of her mistre boudoir and the arts, or, rather, t tures, by which beauty is attaine There is a French saying that y must suffer to be beautiful, and in th instance it seems to have been accep ed literally.

For months the poor lady lay flat o her back on the floor motionless, wi her arms close to her sides, durin several hours a day. This was, it a pears, to improve her figure. Durin the rest of the day for the same perio of time she sat on a high stool rockin the upper part of her body backwar and forward and from side to side u ceasingly. By this process she is sa to have acquired a statuesque thro and a sylph's waist.

The lady's nose, having a soaring n ture, was corrected and made Grecia by constant application day and nigh for months of a spring bandage. Or nostril being larger than the other, sh wore a small sponge in it for a year.

Her cheeks have been filled out ar rounded by injections of paraffin. He ears for months were compresse against the sides of her head r springs, while heavy weights were a tached to the lobes to produce the r quired elongated shape, which ha been successfully achieved.

Having suffered this complicate martyrdom for a year, the poor lad has become satisfied that she is suf ciently beautiful.

She has not set much value by th theory that beauty is only skin dee although she has proved that the th ory is correct. What she values beauty, even if it is only skin dee Undoubtedly beauty is an asset f woman, but it is not her most desir ble gift.

For an Oily Scalp.

An excessively oily scalp cannot b cured at once. Slow treatment is bes Shake a cake of pine tar soap int three quarts of water and set it o the stove, where it will slowly mel When it is all dissolved allow it to coo and bottle for use. It takes abou half a pint for a good shampoo. Int this amount put about six drops of am monia. Wet the entire head and hai first, then shampoo well with the soa jelly, then rinse well in several waters making sure all soap has been re moved.

When the hair is thoroughly dry rub in the following lotion, which is also a tonic: One ounce of tincture of cap sicum, one ounce of tincture of can tharides, two ounces of good bay rum and two ounces of witch hazel. It is only necessary to massage the tonic into the hair roots immediately after the shampoo. Ordinarily the shampoo is given once a month, but in cases of extreme oiliness every three weeks is advisable until the hair shows an improvement.

It is just the reverse with an overdry scalp. The hair falls because it is not nourished and fed enough. From extreme dryness the skin contracts and the hair becomes harsh and brittle and falls out. Applications that will penetrate the pores and feed the roots must be used to improve these conditions.

To Beautify the Eye.

The eyes are used more than any other member of the body. Often as we sit down to rest the body we pick up a book or paper to read. The eyes receive no rest. All through the day they are busy from opening until closing time, and often then their owners are reminded by drowsiness that it is long past the time to rest.

The body, the hands and the limbs get a rest, even if it is only by a change of position, but the eyes scarcely ever. And this is wrong, for dozens of times during the day the eyes could easily be rested by being shut, if only for a few seconds at a time. A great deal of good would result. This practice, small though it may seem, will repay any one, for, while the benefit may not be noticed from day to day, the freshness of the eyes after one reaches middle age will be worth more and reimburse well for the trouble necessary to protect them.

Cool, weak tea is excellent to bathe the eyes with. If they have been used a great deal during the day and burn bind on them moist tea leaves and retire. By morning they will be much freshened and relieved.

Cure For Cold Sores.

Now that colds are the rule sufferers are feeling the annoyance of fever blisters, or cold sores, as they are more generally called. The time to stop the spread of these sores is at the beginning, when the first tiny blister appears. Be careful to apply only such remedies as do not cause the blister to spread. A simple but effective remedy, if applied at the outset, is to touch the spot every hour with spirits of camphor. This dries the sore without injury to the skin. In case the sore develops overnight so that you have not been able to treat it in the beginning more heroic measures are needed. Permanganate of potash, two grains, moistened with rosewater, applied to the blister, allowed to dry and then dusted with powdered starch, will quickly reduce the inflammation. When this has disappeared massage the affected spot with cold cream to eliminate all danger of a temporary scar or red mark.

Progress in Jerusalem

Jerusalem will soon have its own tramway service, a concession having been granted to a French firm, which will begin laying the lines during the coming summer. An English firm has been asked to submit tenders for lighting the city with electric light, and a German syndicate is to improve the water supply by the erection of large reservoirs at springs located about twelve and eighteen miles north of the city.

The pavements and sewerage system have received attention from the Government. A few months ago a water cart was brought from England to supersede the men who sprinkled the streets with water from skins. The municipality had also provided itself with modern fire fighting appliances. A telephone service has been established, and the police are shortly to be equipped with bicycles. The latest sign of this work of modernization is the arrival of a large American motor road roller.—Exporters Review.

What Women Can't do

Sarah Platt Decker of Denver wants to be the senator from the centennial state. She may get it, as she has a habit of getting what she wants. She always has an answer ready to whatever question is put to her. She is responsible for the "Do-not-spit-in-the-cars" signs seen in the street cars of Denver. She was asked at a meeting of the real estate exchange, which she attended, why she did not use the word "expectorate" instead of "spit" in the signs.

"We put the word "spit" there because we knew the men wouldn't know what the word "expectorate" means."

"Why not run saloons?" asked an inquisitive man.

"Because you can shut up saloons, but you can't shut up a woman," was the laughing explanation.—St. Louis Globe Democrat.

All Fixed

"So," said her indulgent father, "young Mr Nervey wants to take you away from me?"

'Oh, yes," replied the dear girl, "but he says he'll bring me back after the wedding journey. He has decided that we shall board with you."—The Catholic Standard and Times.

Her System

"Did your cook say right out that she wanted you all to stay at h ome that evening?"

'No, but she put onions in every mouthful of food we had to eat that day!"—New York Sun.

Mrs. A.—So your husband is all the time talking shop. Well, you mustn't mind that.

Mrs. B—I wouldn't if he were anything else but an undertaker.—Boston Transcript.

"Why should we say to Satan, 'Get thee behind me'?" asked the teacher.

"So that we shall get ahead of him," returned the bright boy.

Suffragette Activity.

The women of New York state are trying to bring the Empire State into the suffrage group to follow California. New York city is about torn asunder with suffrage doings. There are nine local organizations. Mrs. Clarence Mackay's branch opened a circulating suffrage library recently. The Woman's Political union held a meeting in Carnegie hall to listen to Mrs. Pankhurst, and the collection they took up amounted to $9,000, and with this they are branching out in various directions. A votes for women ball is the next affair, and then comes the suffrage parade, when they count on having 30,000 women in line, with banners and boats, to say nothing of a company of cavalry. Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont has opened a magnificent clubhouse, and her next venture is a daily paper. The woman's suffrage party is starting a magazine that will compete with the Ladies' Home Journal in advertising and furnish such reading as women have never had dished up to them.

Toronto Man Cured of Intolerable Itch



Mr. J. E. Hooper, Toronto.

By Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment

"I just want to say a good word for Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Four or five years ago I was in Port Arthur, and I had an attack of the itch. It certainly was an intolerable nuisance. The itching was principally at nights before I went to bed. The thighs were especially affected.

"I went to two doctors about it, and tried more than one remedy. I was beginning to think the complaint was incurable, when I was telling my trouble to a barber, and he said that he would guarantee to cure me. He told me to take a hot bath, use Cuticura Soap, and then apply Cuticura Ointment. I took his advice, and, sure enough, the itch vanished. I had probably been troubled with the itch for two or three months before I tried Cuticura Soap and Ointment, and they completely cured me of that intolerable nuisance. After one warm bath with Cuticura Soap and use of the Cuticura Ointment I was never troubled with the itching again. Anything in this testimonial I would be prepared to swear to in a court of law." (Signed) J. E. Hooper, 268 Parliament Street, Toronto, Jan. 10, 1911.

For more than a generation Cuticura Soap and Ointment have afforded the speediest, simplest and most economical treatment for skin and scalp humors. Sold by druggists and dealers everywhere. A liberal sample of each, with 32-pg book, sent free, to any address, by the Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., 82 Columbus Ave., Boston, U. S. A.

W. N. U. 899.

Origion of Radium

Of the various problems raised by the discovery of radium and its associates, all but two have now been solved, said Prof. Frederick Soddy in his recent discourse at the Royal institution. The two remaining puzzles are the origin, and the ultimate disintegration products of uranium and thorium. These two primary radio-active elements are the only ones changing slowly enough to account for the maintenance of radium in the earth, and the only ones with specific gravities higher than that of radium. As it is highly improbable that radium is the result of a union of two or more elements, it follows that the physicist must look to uranium or thorium as its source.

In order to test the percentage of radium, Prof. Soddy nine years ago purified some uranium (from radium) and set it aside in a closed vessel. After a year and a half he found a trace of radium in the vessel, but only a thousandth part of the amount that should have accumulated theoretically. The non-appearance of radium Professor Soddy explained by the assumption that an intermediate product occurs between uranium and radium. He began further isolation experiments in 1905 to test this hypothesis. The result of these has been the conclusion that the radium found was the result of small quantities of ionium not removed during the preliminary purification. Ionium is a substance discovered by Bottwood, in America, and Keelman in Germany, in uranium minerals (and at first assumed to be actinium), which generates radium at a rapid rate. Chemicailly, it appears to be identical with thorium.

Soldiers Killed by Tight Belts

The risk of soldiers wearing tight belts was emphasized at a Hackney inquest on William Dixon, who for seventeen years was in the Duke of Cornwall's Light Infantry, and served in the South African war.

He died suddenly and unexpectedly and medical evidence showed death to be due to an eneurism, or swelling of the main artery leading from the heart.

The coroner said this state of things curiously enough, was often associated with men who had been in the army, and had not been subjected to any great strain after. In the army the complaint was rather common. Sudden strains were causes, and another cause lay in tightly buckled up belts, such as soldiers had to wear in warfare. Such belts put a strain on the heart more than the ordinary workman had, who generally worked without a jacket, and in his shirt sleeves. A soldier had of course to go about tightly buttoned up in war. It was often feared that soldiers died from this cause, though it might not be for year after.—London Chronicle.

The ease with which corns and warts can be removed by Holloway's Corn Cure is its strongest recommendation. It seldom fails.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited,
Yarmouth, N. S.

Gentlemen.—In January last Francis Leclaire, one of the men employed by me, working in the lumber woods, had a tree fall on him, crushing him fearfully. He was, when found, placed on a sled and taken home, where grave fears were entertained for his recovery, his hips being badly bruised and his body turned black from his ribs to his feet. We used MINARD'S LINIMENT on him freely to deaden the pain and with the use of three bottles he was completely cured and able to return to his work.

SAUVEUR DAVAL.
Elgin Road, L'Islet Co., Que.

GERMANY GOING SOME

It May be Tuetonic Hustle" Instead of "Yankee Hustle" Soon

In Germany every one speaks one or two languages in addition to his own. A clerk is not admitted into a banking institution, no matter how lowly the character of his work is to be, unless he can at least fluently speak and write one foreign language.

Forty years ago Germany was a purely agricultural country. It today ranks second in industrial pursuits, and the population keeps pace with this development. Thirty years ago its population numbered 45,000,000, today it is 72,000,000, evidencing a virility that makes for continuous advancement.

Traveling from Flushing to Berlin the railroad passes through an avenue of factories over 800 miles long and all of them working overtime, says the Explorer's Review. Farm lands have been converted into city lots and whole villages are being torn down to be replaced by five and six storey city dwellings—not an old house to be seen anywhere, and in passing by the sky line is red with the tiled roofs of new dwellings. Individual wealth has grown enormously with it, but they are hard workers, the people of Germany, and the push and energy displayed on every side is most astounding. Krupp's factory in Essen now employs 45,000 skilled workmen, as against 30,000 thirty years ago.

A resident of a London suburb recently resorted to a strange expedient to scare off birds in his garden. For this purpose he placed a toy cat belonging to his little daughter in a crouching position on the lawn (the legs of the life-size toy being jointed). The result has been highly satisfactory. B irds of all kinds have shunned the garden.

Remarkable Plaice.

London.—A remarkable plaice, believed to be the largest ever caught on the North Sea fishing grounds, was landed at Grimsby yesterday. The fish was three feet in length, just over eighteen inches in breadth and turned the scale at twenty pounds.

"What does George say in his letter?"

'Oh, the usual lot of nonsense—undying love, eternity, despair and all the rest of it."

"What are you going to do about it?"

'Oh, return it unopened, my dear.'

COCKSHUTT PLOW COMPANY LIMITED
BRANTFORD CARRIAGES
RIGHT in DESIGN, RIGHT in MATERIAL
RIGHT in STYLE and FINISH
RIGHT in EVERY way
AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS

Way to Wis.

Bronson—What's the best way to make love to a girl?

Dawson—The worst way possible. Then she'll think you mean it.—Puck.

A little girl who lives in Northfield, Mass., was going home from church service one morning when she suddenly burst out with the words:

'Oh, mother! Couldn't father do that Mr. McConnell wouldn't have to something of Gen. Benevolences, so beg for him before everybody in the church?"—Los Angeles Times.

Butler—There's a man below to see you, sir.

Mayberry—What did you tell him?

Butler—I told him you told me, if it was a lady, to say you were in, and that if it was a man, to say you were out.

Mayberry—What did he say then?

Butler—He said to tell you he was a lady.

MOTHERS PLEASED WITH BABY'S OWN TABLETS

A mother who has once used Baby's Own Tablets for her little one never fails to show her pleasure at the result. She at once realizes that they are the ideal medicine for baby—being absolutely safe and free from injurious drugs and at the same time a sure cure for all the little ills from which babies suffer. Mrs. P. Therlault, Pacquetville, N. B., wwrites: "Please send me another box of Baby's Own Tablets. I was extremely pleased with the last. My baby was greatly troubled with constipation and vomiting, but the Tablets quickly cured her." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

"What you need," said the wordy medico in his ponderous way, "is an enlargement of your daily round, a wider circle of activity."

'Mebby that's right," said the patient. "I'm a bareback rider in a one-ring circus."—Cleveland Plain Dealer

It is a Liver Pill—Many of the ailments that man has to contend with have their origin in a disordered liver, which is a delicate organ, peculiarly susceptible to the disturbances that come from irregular habits or lack of care in eating and drinking. This accounts for the great many liver regulators now pressed on the attention of sufferers Of these there is none superior to Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. Their operation though gentle is effective, and the most delicate can use them.

North Carolina has a naval war of its own on its hands. Gov. Kitchin has ordered the naval brigade's cruising vessel with the pacific name Elfrida to go to Albemarle Sound to put down the outlaw fishermen who insist on violating the orders of the fish commissioner.

How to REMOVE SUPERFLUOUS HAIR From the Face, Arms and Neck Told Free

Society women and actresses all over Europe are strongly indorsing a new marvellous discovery of how to remove superfluous hair from the face, arms and neck. This new discovery is now for the first time introduced into Canada. Any woman afflicted with the growth of superfluous hair can obtain the information free of charge. Send you name and address together with a 2 cent stamp to Madame Fayard, Room 18, Stobart Block, Winnipeg.

DR. ELLIOTT, SPECIALIST. Private diseases and drink habit. Write 81 Queen East Toronto.

WANTED — LADIES FOR PLAIN and light sewing at home, whole or spare time; good pay; work sent any di tance, charges paid. Send stamp for full particulars. National Manufacturing Co., Montreal.

REST AND HEALTH TO MOTHER AND CHILD.

"Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over SIXTY YEARS by MILLIONS of MOTHERS for their CHILDREN WHILE TEETHING, with PERFECT SUCCESS. It SOOTHES the CHILD, SOFTENS the GUMS, ALLAYS all PAIN; CURES WIND COLIC, and is the best remedy for DIARRHŒA. It is absolutely harmless. Be sure and ask for "Mrs Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

When Your Eyes Need Care

Try Murine Eye Remedy. No Smarting—Feels Fine—Acts Quickly. Try it for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. Illustrated Book in each Package. Murine is compounded by our Oculists—not a "Patent Medicine"—but used in successful Physicians' Practice for many years. Now dedicated to the Public and sold by Druggists at 25c and 50c per Bottle. Murine Eye Salve in Aseptic Tubes, 25c and 50c. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

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Mineral Baths, Electric Light Baths, Shower, Spray and Needle Baths, Hot Air and Vapor Baths, Continuous Baths, Massage, Electrical treatment, etc., for the treatment of all Chronic Cases, such as Rheumatism, Stomach, Liver and Kidney Troubles, Catarrhal Conditions, Constipation, Skin Diseases and Obesity.

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look better, fit better, wear longer, and give better satisfaction than other makes.
They are the result of 56 years accumulated knowledge and experience in building High Grade Shoes.
Stocked by leading dealers Everywhere in Canada.
THE JOHN McPHERSON CO., LTD., Hamilton, Ont.

The Hunters.

"I'm going off on a hunting trip with Binks, Dawson and Bildad," said Hickenlooper.

"Fine!" said Wigley. "Big game or small?"

"Oh, we never go beyond the 10-cent limit," said Hickenlooper.—Harper's Weekly.

COLLIERS' AMBITIONS.

Poets, Musicians, Novelists and Clergy Evolved From Ranks of Miners.

Though the life of a collier is hard and trying, not a few of the men who work in the pits have shown genius of a high literary and artistic order.

There is, for instance, David Wingate, the famous collier poet of Lanarkshire. Though Wingate himself can claim kindred with Robert Burns in descent, yet his renown as a poet has come all from his beautiful description of life and scenery round Glasgow. These have endeared him to thousands of Scottish hearts, and placed him amongst the very foremost of the minor bards of Caledonia stern and wild.

Then have we not Mr. Owen Watkinson, A.R.C.O., who is still a working miner, and cheerily pursues his calling each day, whilst he trains the choir and so beautifully plays the organ in the evenings and on Sundays at Daisy Hill, near Wigan? Mr. Watkinson is a native of the village, and got his education at the school there. He went to work in the pit when little more than a lad, and his favorite study was music in his leisure hours. Devoting himself to this he actually passed the examination rather more than a year ago, for the diploma of A.R.C.O., and thus, amid a shower of congratulations from even well-known musicians, took his place as "one of the best" connected with the College of Organists.

The colliers have their own novelists, too. Was it not the Chancellor of the Exchequer himself who wrote such a glowing letter to this gentleman, Mr. Joseph Keating, when that writer published his second novel, "Maurice," depicting Welsh life and customs? The chancellor said, "Your book is ideal; and it is a pleasure to me to welcome a book so true to Welsh life and so very interesting."

More than one clergyman has actually been a miner before his ability in study urged him forward into other and more prominent paths. Perhaps the most famous of such parsons to-day is the Rev. David Brydon, late vicar of Holy Island, off the coast of Northumberland, a gentleman who is not only known for his splendid parochial work, but whose name is writ large in the records of brave deeds with the lifeboat.

For the clergyman has often made one of the crew when a man was short and perishing sailors were needing help, and the Lifeboat Institution has more than once given him its special thanks for his bravery on such occasions. A grand example of the miner at his best is the Rev. David Brydon, for he will tell you still that he has a very warm corner in his heart for those men with whom he once worked in the mine.

And then, Councillor Thomas Hall, mayor of Mansfield, Nottinghamshire, who has been for many years one of the most respected members of the corporation there. Mr. Hall is a Liberal, strong trade unionists, and a justice of the peace. Yet withal he is really a working miner, for he acts as check-weigher at the Pleasley Collier. But no mayor of Mansfield has ever been more respected by his fellows, and few men in the town have won such a reputation for good sense, deep sympathy, and hard work as this excellent specimen of the miner at his best.

INCREASE BUFFALO HERD.

May Bring Animals from Fort Chippewyan to Wainwright.

Ed. Ellis, who has charge of the buffalo park at Wainwright, on the Grand Trunk Pacific, reports that it is improbable that many more buffalo will be brought up from the Flathead range in Montana, although twenty or thirty may be brought this summer. There are now 990 at Wainwright and the number is increasing rapidly, there having been 170 calves last year. He expects there will be about 250 calves this year.

Mr. Ellis is of the opinion that a profitable industry might be evolved from the buffalo farm business because of the value of the heads and hides. The old cows and bulls might be killed off each year and a constant supply maintained in this way. Some of the cows are becoming very fierce, and it will probably be necessary to shoot them. They have charged the herders several times and there have been a number of narrow escapes; the bulls, however, seem to be much more quiet and have not given any trouble at yet.

There is another large herd of buffalo in the country north of Fort Chippewyan and some of these animals may be brought down to Wainwright so as to put some new blood in the herd there.

Cause Enough

"When I was shipwrecked in South America," said Capt. Bowsprit, "I came across a tribe of wild women who had no tongues."

'Mercy!' cried one of his listeners of the fair sex. "How could they talk?"

"They couldn't! snapped the old salt. "That's what made 'em wild."—Judge.

Suspicious.

Mrs. Talkalot—Mrs. Dashaway says her house is full of antiques.

Mrs. Pheurich—I knowed it was full of something. I seem em' sprinkle powder around the other [illegible]



The New Perfection Oil Cook-stove Suits Everybody

It suits the most exacting French chef. It suits the housewife. It is found in luxurious villas—in camps—in farms—in humble city homes. Everybody uses it; everybody likes it. It is the all-round stove for all the year round. It bakes, broils, roasts and toasts as well as a coal range. It is equipped with a special heating plate, and we sell the New Perfection oven, broiler, toaster, and pancake griddle—each specially designed for use with the

New Perfection Oil Cook-stove
WICK BLUE FLAME

All dealers sell the stove. It is handsomely finished in nickel, with cabinet top, drop shelves, towel racks, etc. Long chimneys, enameled turquoise-blue. Made with 1, 2 or 3 burners.

Free Cook-Book with every stove.
Cook-Book also given to anyone sending 5 cents to cover mailing cost.



THE IMPERIAL OIL COMPANY, Limited

When You Buy Matches, Ask for



EDDY'S Red Bird

They have a true safety base head, with silent tip. Will never explode if Stepped on.

Eddy's Matches have satisfied Canadians since 1851—accept no others.

The E. B. Eddy Company, Hull, Canada

INSIST ON GETTING "EDDY'S"

Washboards, Wood Pails and Tubs Fibre Pails and Tubs.

In Suspense

He—You are the prettiest girl I ever saw.

She—That sounds all right but I don't know how much the compliment is worth until you tell me how many pretty girls you have seen.—Somerville Journal

Minard's Liniment, the Lumberman's Friend.

GREENLAND'S ICE CAPS

New Map of the Island a Reminder of Erichsen's Tragic Fate

What is said to be the first accurate map and description of Northeast Greenland, showing that the great island stretches much further eastward than has been generally assumed, appears this week in the Copenhagen Geographical Journal.

The authors are the Dane, Capt. Koch, and the German, Dr. Wegener, both of whom survived the ill-fated Denmark expedition, the leader of which, Mylius Erichsen, met his death in a tragic manner, as did his unfortunate companions, Hagen and Broenlund.

Hagen finished his sketch maps of Denmark Fiord and Independence Sound while dying of hunger and exposure, while Broenlund after Hagen's death dragged himself with both feet frozen to the depot on Lambert's Land, where he arranged his work in such a way that it could be easily located. Then he lay down and died too.

The most valuable feature of the Denmark report is the map of the hitherto unexplored region of East Greenland between the seventy-ninth and the eighty-second parallel, although the entire work covers the land between 75 degrees 43 minutes to the northernmost point of Greenland, 83 degrees, 30 minutes. There are also the results of Mylius Erichsen's excursions to Shannon Land and the Pendulum Islands.

Dr. Wegener tells of the peculiar ice conditions in those inhospitable regions. Elsewhere in similar high latitudes the ice melts every summer for a brief period and drifts away, but the ice cap in North-east Greenland never melts.

It is only where the full force of the polar current strikes headlands and outlying islands that the ice is broken up in places and carried away. Along the whole coast and between the seventy eighth and seventh degrees, known as Glacier Bay, both land and sea are covered by one vast continuous ice sheet. The tides here cause tremendous strains and stresses, but the permanent ice cap prevents the formation of icebergs.

Maypole Soap
CLEANS AND DYES
Gives rich glowing colors, fadeless in sun or suds. Dyes cotton, silk, wool or mixtures. Use it yourself at home. No trouble—no muss. 24 colors—will give any shade. Colors 10c, black 15c, at your dealer's or postpaid with booklet "How to Dye" from



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2¼ H.P. Gasoline Engine $57.50
30 Days Trial. 5 Year Guarantee
Shipped complete, ready to run, a weaner or boy can operate it. Figure time spent pumping water, sawing wood, cutting feed, turning cream separator, churning or washing, anything, you will be surprised how soon this engine will pay for itself. All sizes up to 10 H.P. at proportionate prices. Write today for Catalog, it is free
From Factory to Farm.
C.S. JUDSON CO.
WINNIPEG, MAN

PURIFICO CURES CANCER AND TUMOR
WRITE FOR PROOF
Canadian Branch: Purifico Co., Bridgeburg, Ont.

Hurt Her Nerves

I hear your wife has had to go to a sanitarium. Nothing serious, I trust."

'Not very serious. You see she is secretary of the woman's club."

'Yes?'

'And after carrying the club minutes all winter in her head she sat down the other day and tried to write 'em out."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Mrs. Willis—I suppose that in heaven we will be disappointed in not finding certain people there.

Mrs. Gillis—Yes. But we'll be more disappointed at finding certain other people there.—Puck.

CHEW DIXIE TOBACCO



Whenever you feel a headache coming on take

NA-DRU-CO Headache Wafers

They stop headaches promptly and surely. Do not contain opium, morphine, phenacetin, acetanilid or other dangerous drugs. 25c. a box at your Druggist's. 125

NATIONAL DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO. OF CANADA, LIMITED.

A Calculating Nature.

"Is that a garden you are making?"

"No," replied Mr. Crosslots, "it's a subterfuge. I tear up as much of the yard as my wife will allow me to, and then let it alone all summer. It's just that much less territory to run the lawn mower over."—Washington Star.

COMES FROM NOVA SCOTIA THIS TIME

ANOTHER SPLENDID CURE BY DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

R. Moulaison, whom two doctors treated, finds relief and permanent cure in Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Surette Island, Yarmouth Co., N.S. (Special)—Mr. Renie Moulaison a well known resident here, is telling his neighbors of his cure from a severe attack of Kidney Disease which kept him in a state of pain and suspense for two months and defied the efforts of two doctors who were treating him.

"My trouble started with a cold," Mr. Moulaison says. "My muscles would cramp and I had backache and dizzy spells. My head ached and I had a tired, nervous feeling while specks of light flashed in front of my eyes."

"I suffered in this way for over two months and was treated by two doctors but they didn't seem to be able to do much for me. Then I started to take Dodd's Kidney Pills and they helped me almost at once. Six boxes cured me."

Dodd's Kidney Pills always cure the Kidneys. Cured Kidneys strain all the impurities out of the blood. That makes pure blood and good health.

Old Berlinders are lamenting the gradual disappearance of military uniform from the streets. A quarter of a century ago more officers and soldiers in uniform were to be met with in the principal thoroughfares than civilians, while now, though the Berlin garrison is far larger, the presence of the uniform is hardly noticeable. The main cause of the change is the increased cost of living.

Well, Well!



CLEAN and SIMPLE to Use.

NO chance of using the WRONG Dye for the Goods you have to color. All colors from your Druggist or Dealer. FREE Color Card and STORY Booklet. The Johnson-Richardson Co., Limited, Montreal.

DON'T waste your time figuring out why a black hen lays a white egg. Get busy and jump into your LEATHER LABEL OVER-HAULS and get the egg.



THE HEN. THE EGG.

-- THE --

Leather Label

OVER-HAUL COMPANY, LIMITED,

MANUFACTURERS OF

High Grade American Over-Hauls,

WALKERVILLE, ONTARIO.

Tear this out and mail it to us with your name and address and we will send you one of our celebrated CORN COB PIPES, FREE.

Name.....

Town.....Prov.....

Your dealer's name.....

Town.....Prov.....



Is pure salt—all salt—and nothing but salt. It is clean, dry, fine—every grain a perfect crystal.

For table use—for cooking and baking—for making tasty dishes—you can always depend on the purity and perfect quality of WINDSOR TABLE SALT. 55

The Sad One.

The "Prodigal Son" was the subject of the Sunday school lesson. The teacher was dwelling on the character of the elder brother.

"But amidst all the rejoicing," said the teacher, "there was one to whom the preparation of the feast brought no joy, to whom the prodigal's return brought no happiness, only bitterness; one who did not approve of the feast and had no wish to attend it. Now who can tell me who this was?"

Silence for several moments, then a hand raised and a small sympathetic voice: "Please, ma'am, it was the fatted calf."

The clergyman had come round to the Sunday school, and was examining the small boys.

"Can any of you tell me?" said he, "what is the meaning of 'divers diseases?'"

Two small boys began comparing mental notes in an undertone. Presently one of them looked up.

"Please, sir, it's water on the brain."

In the causes of infant mortality cholera morbus figures frequently, and it may be said that complaints of the bowels are great destroyers of child life. If all mothers would avail themselves of so effective a remedy as Dr. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial many a little one could be saved. This cordial can be given with safety to the smallest child, as there is no injurious substance in it.

Lucan Nagy of Szegedin, Austria, sold his skin to a foreign museum a long time ago for £32, the condition being that after his death and when the skin was removed the museum authorities should bury his body. He has now died at the age of 85. On his deathbed he begged his relatives to get his contract broken.

Curious to Learn.

In Georgia they tell of a prisoner who had been convicted a dozen times of stealing, who, when placed at the bar for his latest offense, displayed a singular curiosity.

"Your Honor," said he, "I should like to have my case postponed for a week. My lawyer is sick."

"But," said the magistrate, "you were caught with your hand in this gentleman's pocket. What can your counsel say in your defence?"

"Exactly so. Your honor, that is what I am curious to know."—Green Bag.

Official statistics show that the total number of emigrants from Switzerland in 1911 was 50,374, against 83,030 in 1910. Of the 1911 emigrants, 5,512 were Swiss. The destination of the Swiss emigrants (no particular record being kept of foreigners, the majority of whom are Italians), was as follows: The United States, 3,969; Argentina, 997; Canada, 227; Brazil, 118; Australia, 80; Asia, 40; Africa, 36; Mexico, 14; the remainder seeking homes in Peru, Colombia, Chile and Panama. Of these Swiss emigrants, 1,640 were farmers, 1,636 mechanics and laborers, 850 clerks, besides a number of nurses, teachers, musicians, etc.

For years Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator has ranked as the most effective preparation manufactured, and it always maintains its reputation.

Taking Every Precaution.

Mr. Lansbury's concern, as expressed in the British House of Commons, over the military drilling going on in the North of Ireland, reminds one of a story of how Ireland was occasionally taught to shoot in the past. The war office once sent a famous officer over to inspect the militia regiments, and the officer, after inspecting, asked for a few words with the drill sergeant.

"These men of yours," he said, "could not hit a target as big as the Tower of London. You can't have taken much pains to teach them."

"Tache thim to shoot," gasped the sergeant. "Of course I did not tache thim to shoot, yer honor; for, bedad, if I did there wouldn't be a landlord left in Munster."

A coin of the Constantine period has been unearthed by workmen in a garden at Colchester.

Minard's Liniment used by Physicians.

Powerful Plea.

A man in North Carolina who was saved from conviction for horse stealing by the powerful plea of his lawyer, after his acquittal by the jury, was asked by his lawyer:

"Honor bright, Bill, you did steal that horse, didn't you?"

"Now, look a-here, judge," was the reply, "I allers did think I stole that hoss, but since I hears your speech to that ere jury, I'll be doggoned if I ain't got my doubts about it."—National Monthly.

Chinese Views of Millinery.

Speaking to a Chinese gentleman the other day an Englishman asked him if the Chinese ladies will emulate the men and go in for western headgear? In reply he beamed a smile most childlike and bland.

Pressed for something more definite, he remarked: "Did you not know that it is a well known fact among the Chinese that the reason so many European husbands look harassed and careridden and the further reason why so many of your young men refrain from marriage is this very question of millinery? Ladies' hats cost so much that they spell ruin and so we Chinese have told our women folk that we absolutely forbid them to follow western fashions in this regard, whatever they may do in other directions."—Pekin News.

A Dublin Hoax.

The famous Berners Street hoax, London, contrived by Theodore Hook, in 1809, has recently had its counterpart in Dublin. In the Berners street hoax it will be recalled thousands of letters had been written to all kinds of tradespeople to call on a certain day at No. 54 that street and deliver certain goods. Coal wagons, carts with upholstery, vans with pianos and other articles, wedding and funeral coaches rumbled through, filling the little street and all the adjoining streets and lanes. Such a babel was never before seen in London. The Lord Mayor and the president of the Bank of England and several scions of nobility, as well as lawyers, doctors, clergymen, undertakers and pastry cooks, were there.

Six weeks ago a man arrived in Dublin and immediately paragraphs appeared in the newspapers announcing that Buffalo Bill's Wild West show was coming to Dublin, and that its advance agent had arrived. The agent took rooms in a city hotel. The tour of the show was, he said, to begin at Dublin. Two thousand horses and six hundred men and women, besides hundreds of wild animals would require food for a month. He arranged for enormous supplies from confectioners, bakers, wholesale grocers, butchers, fishmongers and forage contractors, the last named order being for forty tons of hay a week. Twenty thousand posters were ordered and these were American masterpieces in advertising. The most sardonic touch of all was the visit of the agent to the police authorities with the request for the service of twenty-five policemen to keep order during the show.

When all the arrangements had been completed the agent disappeared and nothing more has been heard either of him or the big show.

Result Always the Same.

There was a prosecuting attorney in the south who was so uniformly successful with his cases that he not only became the terror of evildoers, but an object of admiration to every one, and especially to the negroes of the city is which he lived.

When he left public office, he was at once sought out by those charged with crime. Much to his chagrin, the first two cases that he defended resulted in the conviction of his clients.

An old negro who had watched his prosecutions in admiring wonder and looked on with equal wonder now that he conducted the defence, accosted him just after his second defeat.

"Marse Earle," he said in awed tones, "you sho is a wonder! No matter which side you's on they goes to the pen jes' the same."

It Will Prevent Ulcerated Throat—At the first symptoms of sore throat, which presages ulceration and inflammation, take a spoonful of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. Add a little sugar to it to make it palatable. It will allay the irritation and prevent the ulceration and swelling that are so painful. Those who were periodically subject to quinsy have thus made themselves immune to attack.

"Can't something be done to stop the gum chewing habit in this town? If the chewers could only see how they look when their jaws are at work in the street cars or in places of public assembly, they would never do it in public again. Gum chewing is as bad as snuff dipping, and nobody dips snuff nowadays," says the Charlotte Observer. All very well, but how about the tobacco chewing habit in the south? That has been pretty generally suppressed in the north by the anti-spitting ordinances. If you don't believe it just look at the tobacco stores today and compare them with ten years ago.

Guayule was for years overlooked or despised; its rubber contents were considered of little or no value, and when at last acknowledged this was said to be inferior to other rubber because it did not come from the tropics. Yet, in spite of all, guayule has become an important source of rubber supply, millions of dollars have been invested in the industry, factories have been erected close to the guayule fields, and towns have grown up for the operatives and field laborers.

Egerton L. Winthrop, at the end of one of the meetings of the Board of Education in New York, said, apropos of severity in the schoolroom:

"Those over-severe teachers always remind me of an over-severe parson. He, at a dinner party during Lent, said to one of the guests, a famous raconteur:

"'My dear sir, as it is Lent—and a Friday to boot—would you mind if I asked you to confine your efforts exclusively to fish stories.'"

"What does George say in his letter?"

"Oh, the usual lot of nonsense—undying love, eternity, despair and all the rest of it."

"What are you going to do about it?"

'Oh, return it unopened, my dear."—Illustrated Bits.

How It Happened.

Condescending Chappie—I weally cant wemember your name, but I've an idea I've met you here before.

Nervous Host—Oh, yes, very likely. It's my house—Sketch.

Bad Blood

is the direct and inevitable result of irregular or constipated bowels and clogged-up kidneys and skin. The undigested food and other waste matter which is allowed to accumulate poisons the blood and the whole system. Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills act directly on the bowels, regulating them—on the kidneys, giving them ease and strength to properly filter the blood—and on the skin, opening up the pores. For pure blood and good health take

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills

W. N. U. 899.

The Slayer of Miaco.

One of the most peculiar cases ever brought to the attention of the court of first instance recently came to light in Pangasinan province.

Pedro Rabalra, with two others, was accused of the murder of Bernabe Laco, and on being brought to trial the first pleaded guilty, there being an aggravating circumstance of treachery, and was sentenced to twenty years in Bilibid.

Now it comes to light that the deceased was Miaco, an outlaw, who deserted from the constabulary some time ago, taking with him various arms and accoutrements, and who engaged in outlawry since that time. There was a reward of 500 pesos out for his capture, dead or alive.

The question now is, should the prisoner serve his term for killing a fellow citizen, or should he be liberated and given a reward for killing an enemy to society?—Manila Weekly Times.

Eat What You Like

And What Agrees With You, But Do Not Eat Too Much.

Digestion Will Be Good If You Regulate the System With

DR. CHASE'S KIDNEY-LIVER PILLS

Overeating is the great cause of liver troubles, biliousness and constipation. The digestive system becomes clogged with poisonous waste matter, the liver fails and then follow kidney disorders of the most painful kind, such as rheumatism, Bright's disease and dropsy.

The beginning is almost invariably with the liver and should be overcome by the prompt use of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills before serious disease is developed.

An occasional dose of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills when the liver gets sluggish and the bowels constipated will keep the whole digestive system in healthy working order.

Hundreds of thousands of people have found this out by their own experience and would not think of being without this medicine in the house. Others have been restored to health by this treatment after their cases had reached more serious and complicated stages.

There does not seem to be any medicine obtainable which is so successful in awakening the action of both liver and kidneys as Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. Merit alone can account for their enormous sales.

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, one pill a dose, 25c a box(at all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

The Right Direction.

Floorwalker—Something I can do for you, sir?

Nervous Gentleman—I have just lost my wife.

Floorwalker—Mourning goods on the third floor.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house.

System.

Professor—In the classification of your cases, under what heading would you place operations of the vermiform appendix?

Student—I would place them under the caption of "Internal Revenue."—Judge.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo } ss.
Lucas County.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the city of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure. FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A.D. 1886.

(Seal.) A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

THE SAVING HABIT

How you may Waste your Money, t And Where to save it

Under the above heading there appears a very interesting article in a recent number of "T.P.'s Weekly." The best way to waste money, it is suggested, is to keep it in the pocket. Then, whenever one sees a thing which he fancies he would like he can buy it at once, otherwise, he may forget it, or, having had time to think it over, conclude that he can get along without it.

With the money in one's pocket we are always ready to receive the genius with

"The talk that will make a man
"Think that he needs the thing
"That he does'nt; the talk that
"Breeds so subtly the fear that he'll
"Count for nought in the swim till
"That up-to-date frill he's bought."

Some useful suggestions are also made as to how money may be saved, the chief of which is to be systematic in the expenditure of it, to make a careful estimate under such headings as household expenditures, food, rent, fuel, clothes, etc., not forgetting something for "Rainy days ff ..: something for "The Rainy Day." And for this purpose the writer would no doubt, had he been writing for the eyes of Canadians only, have recommended the Canadian Government Annuities System as giving the largest possible return with the best possible security. By investing a fraction of your income in this way you may, whether you be man or woman, in sure an old age of freedom from want or dependence. Ask your Postmaster for literature on the subject, or write to the Superintendent of Annuities, Ottawa, who will tell you all you wish to know about the system and how you should proceed to make the provision suggested.



READING IN BED

Not Injurious to the Eyes If a few Simple Rules are Observed

To those addicted to the practice of reading in bed the remarks of Dr. Carl Seller will be of interest. He states that there is no valid reason to be urged against using the eyes in a proper manner in a recumbent position—such use is the least tiresome and can be persisted in for longer periods without damage than any other position.

We all know that grave damage is often done by reading in a recumbent posture, but there possibly some occulists are at fault. Had it been the universal practise during the last twenty years to give careful directions how to read lying down instead of saying to one and all "You must not read lying down," there would be less near sight and better eyes in the community than now exist.

Three easily avoided errors cause all the harm possible from reading lying down, the first often leading to the other two. They are insufficient or wrongly directed light, short reading distance, and tipping the book out of a plane at right angles to the line of vision.

If, however, every one reading lying down will so arrange his lounge or bed that the light comes over the head without striking the eye and falls well upon the page; if he will hold his book at a long reading distance and take care that the line of letters shall be at right angles to the line of vision he can be sure of doing his eyes no more harm than if he were sitting up.

More than this, there is much positively in favor of reading lying down. Dr. Seller concludes: "The recumbent posture allows more rest of the bodily structures than the sitting posture, and there is greater possibility of resting and repair in that position."—London Globe.

Bear with a Thirst

There are probably a number of men in Maine who remember the tame bear that used to live in Redington in days when lumbering was booming in that section. This bear was a 200 pounder, kind and docile, but the possessor of one bad habit. That was his penchant for intoxicating liquor.

Now and then lumbermen would get the bear drunk, which was an exceedingly easy thing to do. Bruin preferred rum, but would drink whiskey if nothing better was at hand. In the morning after a night's debauch he frequently had a typical "morning after thirst, which he learned to quench by turning a faucet outside the main camp when he would lap us the water very eagerly that ran from the tap.

No efforts were made at reformation, although it is not stated that the a matter of fact he lives at the camps for a number of years without harming a person although some of the men seemed to antagonize him at times.—Maine Woods.

Loaded for Vengeance.

It was the day on which the annual rival football match was to be played between the Ann Sthreet Bhoys vs. Rafferty's Slashers, and Rafferty the center forward of the Slashers, was just leaving home for the match when Mrs. Rafferty called out:

"Rafferty, have yez got yer shillelagh?"

"Oi have!" replied Rafferty, dealing a thunderous bang on the door with it.

"Thin put a brick insoide yer hat. Remember the broken head the Ann Sthreet Bhoys gave yez last season."

"Thank yer for the hint, Mrs. Rafferty, me darlint," returned Rafferty, "but O'ive prepared a betther surproise packet for the Ann Sthreet Bhoys. O'ive sewed a dynamite cartridge insoide me hat. And, begorra, there'll be a sad home in Ann sthreet tonight after the free fight."—Ideas.

Are the Fly and Mosquito Dangerous?

The fly, with spongy feet, collects the invisible germs of diseases, spreads them over our food and poisons us with typhoid and cholera. The mosquito with its bite injects into our veins malaria and yellow fever. The bacteria of consumption, or grip, are everywhere present for us to breathe into our lungs. The blood which flows through our veins and arteries is our protection. It should contain healthy red and white blood corpuscles—capable of warding off these disease germs. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is a blood medicine and alterative made entirely without alcohol, a pure glyceric extract of bloodroot, golden seal, Oregon grape root, queen's root, mandrake and stone root, which has enjoyed a good reputation for over forty years. The refreshing influence of this extract is like Nature's influence—the blood is bathed in the tonic which gives life to the blood—the vital fires of the body burn brighter and their increased activity consumes the tissue rubbish which has accumulated during the winter.



M. MAGUIRE, ESQ.

"About forty years ago while in Newark, New Jersey, I had chills and fever," writes MR. MICHAEL MAGUIRE, of National Military Home, Kans. "I went to Kansas City and in the spring of 1877 the chills and fever returned. Doctors and everything I tried failed to do me good. Finally I saw Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery advertised. I took one bottle of it and the chills vanished. In about a year afterward I felt them coming back so I got another bottle and have never had any symptoms of fever or ague since. That is all of twenty years ago, for I had the chills about twelve years before I started to take Golden Medical Discovery.'"

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are for liver ills.

You can Save Friction, Save Wear, Save Fuel by using

Capitol Cylinder Oil

The very best oil for steam plants on the farm. Lasts longer and gets more power from the engine, with less wear, than any cheap substitutes; costs less in the end.

Atlantic Red Engine Oil

A medium bodied oil, strongly recommended for slow and medium speed engines and machinery. Eases the bearings and lightens the load.

Granite Harvester Oil

The short cut oil, specially prepared for use on reapers, binders and threshers. Prevents all avoidable friction. Does not run off or thin out. Body not affected by moisture or change of climate.

Standard Gas Engine Oil gives the best lubrication possible, alike in kerosene, gasoline and gas engines. Keeps its body at high temperatures. Equally good for all external bearings.

Mica Axle Grease is the best known, most liked axle grease made. Never rubs off or gums.

Silver Star Engine Kerosene Oil
Engine Gasoline

The Imperial Oil Co., Limited

G. M. Whicher R. W. Glover

WHICHER & GLOVER

Ladies' Summer Suits

We are now showing a Complete Range of all Materials suitable for Ladies' Summer Suits.

A very choice selection of Cottons, Ginghams and Chambrays to suit all tastes.

Boots and Shoes

Also a full stock of the newest styles of Ladies' and Gents' Boots and Shoes in black and tan. We shall be pleased to show them to you.

Sole Agents for:
Royal Household Flour Butterick's Patterns
Fit-Rite Clothing

VULCAN - - ALBERTA

Farmers! Attention

This year is going to be our Banner Year, everything is in best condition, old timers that have been in the country say this is the best year and spring they ever saw yet, but all scientific farmers will tell you to get your land in good condition both in cultivation and packing, and after the Massey-Harris Co. making it their study they are prepared to furnish you with all Farm Implements. Our No. 11 Drills are adapted for this country and our L Harrows, our Discs and Plows are special for Alberta. Call and see our McLaughlin and Dominion Buggies and our Hero Fanning Mills also Kentucky Press Drills.

CUMMING & PARKINSON, Agents J. B. LUKENS Manager, Vulcan

160 ACRES

N.W. 22-16-23-4

60 Acres Good Crop
15 " Broken

All can be broken, good rolling land, all fenced and cross fenced

$2,800

$1,300 cash, balance in five equal payments, 9 per cent.

J. W. TURPIN

THE VULCAN REVIEW
Every Tuesday
Vulcan - Alberta

Subscription $1.00 in Advance

Advertising rates given by the Manager

F. D. ROGERS, Publisher
T. R. FARRAND, Manager

TUESDAY, MAY 28, 1912

C. P. R. Time Table

Going north 14.47. Going south 14.47
Connecting at Aldersyde and at Kipp

Local News of Interest

The telephone crew has finished cross arming and has the wire strung to Champion.

Our new barber, Mr. Ed. Brown, has installed two chairs and has a neat little shop in the new pool hall.

J. A. Brown, of Calgary, has purch the lots formerly owned dy T. R. Farrand and will build a new residence for rent in a short time.

School opened again last Wednesday with Miss Walsh, of Calgary, as teacher. She will stay until the return of Miss Howes from England.

J. F. Ford, of Garfield, Washington, has been located in Vulcan as operator to assist Mr. Saddler, as there is too much business for one man.

DIED.—At Vulcan, some time during the past few weeks, the board of trade. Its loss is mourned by a host of friends but may it rest in peace.

Rev. Reid, in his lecture, made the remark that Vulcan was about the best town for its age he had visited and we wish to concur with him.

Some advertisers say: "As soon as business picks up I'll advertise." Just fancy a gardener saying: "I'll wait till harvest time to sow my seed."

The thriving town of Vulcan, Alta now boasts of a bright little weekly, the Vulcan Review, printed nad published by the Advance, Okotoks.—The Western Editor.

The Dyment ranch has just completed putting in 3500 acres of crop. Now if the crops are good Mr. Dyment should get back part of his large outlay in getting it all ready.

Whicher & Glover have purchased a new National Cash register, which, with their new Toledo scales, makes it much easier to attend the wants of their patrons.

Mr. L. Pan, of Stavely, was a Vulcan visitor last week. He was accompanied by a Chicago capitalist, looking for a location to speculate, who seemed favorably impressed with the town and surrounding country.

It is rumored that J. A. Brown and H. J. Rubbelke will purchase lots and build residences for sale or rent. This is a good move and should be a winner, as Mr. B. is a good carpenter and Mr. R. is a daudy mason.

Dr. Carson, of Orangeville, Ontario, was in Vulcan last week, looking for a location, but beipg unable to buy the stock of drugs owned by D. C. Jones and as Dr. Knowles had already made plans to locate here, he decided to try elsewhere.

Elves Bros. expect to move into their new store about June 1st and the old building will be used for mail purposes only. This will be an improvement beneficial to us all as the post office is hardly large enough to accommodate its many patrons.

The farmers are busy these days putting in crops and summer fallowing and as you drive along the road it will do you good to see the broad smile of satisfaction on their faces. D.V. we should sure have very good crops this fall.

Last week the High River Times came out with a 24-page home-seekers' edition which set forth the advantages of Alberta generally and High river particularly. Well written articles characterize the effort, illustrations give added interest and the good work of the pressman deserves mention. The Times does nothing by halves and this special edition outdoes former efforts.

The football enthusiasts arranged two elevens, called the Giants and the Dwarfs and the two teams met in deadly combat on the field; if you don't believe there was something doing for an hour ask Mitchell, the referee. The boys put up some good play, but owing to the great number of mosquitoes and the warm weather, the Dwarfs had a decided advantage and then with the very poor goal of the Giants, who gave away a good goal for pity's sake, made it a victory for the Dwarfs by a score of 3 to 0.

People Who Come and Go

Mrs. Fred Elves passed the 24th with relatives at Cayley.

J. K. Miller, of Carmangay, and J. G. Wright, of Champion were Vulcan callers recently.

D. F. Lee is in Vulcan finishing up the work he had contracted before leaving.

Geo. Smith and R. Myers are doing carpenter work in Vulcan the past few weeks.

J. A. Lindsay is making some extensive improvements in the second storey of his building.

Frank Kothlow was down from High River for a few days, settling up his business in Vulcan.

Among the guests at the hotel Patterson this week, we noticed Sir Wm. Crosby, Bart., of Segreville, England.

W. F. Jeunejohn is having a well drilled on his residence lots, on Vulcan street.

Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Rubbleke left last Thursday for Swift Current where they will be located for the summer.

A. J. Flood was called to Oaksdale, Washington last Saturday, on accnunt of the death of his mother at that place.

Mr. Wm. Pratt, who is conductor on one of the railroads in the States, is making an extended visit at his residence, four miles west of Vulcan.

Mrs. W. A. Schenck was a Lethbridge visitor last week and it was not all a pleasure trip either, as she had some dental work done.

Sam Johnson and family, Fred Skinner and Bill Corrigan went to Bassano, where they will do contract work with their new plowing outfit.

Art. Rounds, of Sweet Valley, was shaking hands with old friends in town, while on his way from his farm to Nanton, where he expects to make a visit.

George Ora and — Bratten left last Wednesday for Montana where they have landed interests. George will make a short stay there before going to Minnesota.

Charlie Mayer arrived last week from the States and is helping his father with his painting. They are both busy these days and will be for some time to come.

Presbyterian Services

Bible class and Sunday school 11 a.m.
Highland 3 p.m.
Evening service (Vulcan) ...7.30 p.m.

A cordial invitation is extended to all.

REV. D. K. ALLAN, Pastor.

The choir meets for practice every Thursday evening at 8 p.m. A special service by the choir will be given the first Sunday of each month.

Mr. R. GLOVER, Pianist.

The Ladies' Aid meets on the last Thursday in each month at 3 p.m.

MRS. D. K. ALLAN, Pres.
MRS. E. CLARK, Sec.

Service at Richmond Hill on Sunday, May 19, conducted by Mr. T. Stewart.

Vulcan Markets

Butter	$.30
Eggs	.18
Potatoes	.60 to 1.00
Chickens	.15
Pork, dressed	.11
Beef	.10
Flour, cwt.	3.50
Patent Flour, cwt.	3.75

M. W. A.

Zenith camp, No. 13859, Modern Woodmen of America, meets every first and third Saturday nights of each month, at the Hub hall. Visiting neighbors are welcome.

E. J. CHARTERS, V.C. A. J. FLOOD, Clerk

Wanted, For Sale Lost and Found

Ice Cream and Soda Water

I wish to announce to the citizens of Vulcan that I will soon open an ice cream parlor and soda fountain at the Vulcan restaurant.

MRS. DORSCH PETERSON

ESTRAY

A suitable reward is offered for return of one bay mare, with foal, three years old, no white. Also one bay colt with two white hind feet, three years old. Brand, key reversed, on left shoulder. Sec. 14-16-25.

J. W. JOHNSTON.

GALT COAL

The Galt mines have reduced the price of Galt coal and are meeting all competition prices.

CLAUDE TERWILLIGER, Agent

FOUND.

A boy's tweed overcoat, just north of town. Owner may have same by applying at the Review office and paying for this ad.

VULCAN
Livery, Feed and Sale Stable
Corner Atlantic Avenue and Neptune Street
Stock left in our care will have the best of attention
EVERYTHING NEW AND UP-TO-DATE
Horses Bought and Sold on Commission
A Full Line of Rigs of All Kinds for Sale
R. E. DODDS, Prop.

Real Estate, Insurance Conveyancing
Money to Loan on Terms to suit
Quickest Results
Black Diamond Coal
$5.30 on track; $5.70 del.
Agent for Peter Jensen Grain Co., Winnipeg
M. F. EARP



HAVE YOU SEEN
the Latest Model
McCormick Binders?
If not, call and let us show them to you
Oliver Steel Chilled Plows, Mowers, Rakes and Binder Twine
Bettendorf and Columbus Wagons
E. J. CHARTERS, Prop.

The Hub-Pool Room & Dancing Parlors
May 24, 1912
Entertainment Dance
Dance Tickets, $1.25
C. B. Shimp, Prop., Vulcan.

CASH PRICES WIN

Flour "Mother's Favorite" per cwt.	$2 80	Shorts, per cwt.	1.30
		Oatmeal, per 8lb. sack	.35
Bran, per cwt.	1.25	Corn Meal, per 10lb. sack	.35

Oat Chop, best Chop and Flax Meal

CLAUDE TERWILLIGER

FOR SALE.

Pitner gasoline lighting plant. Five lamps, large tank, wire couplings, etc., in good order. $25 for the lot. Cost $95. WM. FISHER, 6-10 Okotoks

FOR SALE

160 acres of good land, within ¼ mile of Vulcan. A snap if taken before the first of June. Call, or write to the Vulcan Review.

T. B. LEBOW
Blacksmithing and General Wood Working
First class work Give us a call
Vulcan, - Alberta

Farm Wanted

We have a party wishing to get a half section, partly improved. He is owner of good Calgary property which he would trade on farm lands. Write us what you have to sell.

L. A. BOWES & Co.,
235 8th Ave. East, Calgary

STOCK PASTURED

I have a good pasture and will take in stock for the season at $1.00 per month at sec. 6-17-23-4.

J. F. DALE

Coal

I will handle Black Diamond coal, as good or better than Galt, at $5.30 on track, or $5.70 delivered any place in town. M. F. EARP

Announcement

Vulcan, Alta.,

May 28, 1912

To the People of Vulcan and Vicinity

We wish to make the announcement that we will put in a full line of furniture and harness in Vulcan and intend to run our business on a profit-sharing cash basis.

We can sell about 15 per cent. lower by selling for cash and thus give you the benefit. Call and see us and get acquainted.

"Irvings"
Vulcan, - Alta.